Spirit of the Times

A Chronicle of the Turf, Field Sports, Literature and the Stage.

OFFICE { CORNER OF BROADWAY AND BARCLAY-ST. IN THE AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT. | NEW-YORK, SATURDAY APRIL 13, 1839. | VOL. IX.—No. 6.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. R. S., Esq., of Hamburgh, has our acknowledgments for his courtesy. If he will be kind enough to send us "the description" of the *last thing* he alludes to, we will publish it with pleasure; it has never fallen under our notice.

T. H. C., Esq., of Orangeburgh District, is desired to send some of his "reminiscences of McPhersonville," and also of the young stock in his neighborhood.

Howa has dropped a fine colt to Mingo. It is the 19th nomination in the Peyton Stake at Nashville, and very promising. Howa is with Post Boy this season.

Hawk-eye, in Mr. Pindell's stable, at Lexington, Ky., is not to be trained this Spring.

M. B., Esq., of L., is informed that Grasshopper is sold to go to Virginia. T. may be had for a trifle possibly, under $7000; *the filly* for about $890. H. might be purchased for about $3000 *now*; if he runs well this Spring, his price will be doubled. The colt by H. out of M.'s dam is not broken down; may be had for $1000.

The List of *English Winning Horses* in 1838, will be given in this paper next week, should the *Great Western* not arrive previous to Monday morning.

The following bet, made at New Orleans, is left to the decision of Col. JOHNSON, of Va., whose judgment is respectfully requested. We have been desired to insert it and his reply when received:—

A bets *B* one thousand dollars that the first heat of race in which two horses start will be run within a given time—say in 5:48. The heat is run in 5:47, and is pronounced by the Judges, a dead heat. *A* claims to have won the $1000 from *B*, while *B* asserts that the the first heat having been pronounced a dead heat, is a nullity, and that his bet with *A* must be decided by the result of of the next heat. The time of the second heat being over 5:48, *B* contends that he has won the bet.

☞ *A Specimen Letter.*—The following reached us yesterday morning:—

"Columbus, Miss., March 27, 1839.

"Mr. P. DEAR SIR—I received your paper to-day, with the Embellishments, which I am so much pleased with that I have concluded to remit you $20 additional subscription, being willing to give any price which you may think prudent to charge, for one of the most useful Sporting Journals in any country. Respectfully Yours, etc." We omit the signature—that of a Breeder and Turfman of 20 years standing.

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 13, 1839.

Turf Register and Sporting Magazine.

The reader is referred to the Table of Contents of the first numbers of this Magazine, which he will find in another column. In February last the Magazine was purchased by the proprietors of the "Spirit of the Times," and it will henceforth be issued from This Office under the same editorial charge as the weekly Journal. The necessity of a monthly Magazine, as a general repertory for Turf Statistics, in a form convenient for binding and for daily use, and which should require less care to preserve its files entact, than a large weekly newspaper, first suggested the idea of the "Register" to Mr. SKINNER. Under his able management, it obtained great currency, and came to be the acknowledged authority in all turf matters. For a few years past, however, the Magazine has manifestly been languishing, and fears were entertained that the publication would be discontinued altogether. Viewing its success as intimately connected with the best interests of the Turf, and satisfied that there would be a sufficient demand for the work to insure its support if conducted with industry and spirit, the Editor of this paper has assumed the control of it, and the numbers which should have been issued in January and February will be delivered and mailed to subscribers on Monday next. They form a double number of 128 pages, illustrated with two steel-plate and one copper-plate, Engravings. As to its style of typography, illustration and embellishment, the Editor believes that it will bear a comparison with any Magazine now issued from the press on this side of the Atlantic.

It remains to tell the readers of the "Spirit of the Times" of what the thing is composed and what distinguishes it from the weekly sporting paper; and in the outset they are informed that it is no longer a re-publication of the paper,—it is in no way made up from it, save only in the single point of the Racing Calendar; in which, as it would hardly answer to report races one way for the "Spirit" and another for the "Register," there will be found a strong family likeness as to results of races, the weights, the time, the places, &c. But in the "Register" the Racing Calendar is very much condensed; it is placed at the end of the Magazine, and is paged and arranged so as to be separated from it if desired, and bound in a distinct volume. In fine, in this particular, the approved method of all the English Sporting Magazines is fully adopted.

The body of the magazine is devoted to the Registry of Blood Stock and the discussion of subjects connected with the Turf, and Field Sports generally. The object is to place on record such articles upon sporting in all its varieties as are really valuable and worthy of preservation;—in a few words, to make the magazine a Register or Record, a convenient Repertory of information, which may be known and quoted in all time to come by our turfmen.

The English magazines furnish a vast amount of valuable material for a work of this character, and they will be brought into use to enrich the magazine. But the new work is to detract nothing from the value or interest of the old one. The "Spirit" will ever be the first favourite of its editor, if not of the public. The materials however for both publications are ample, as the reader shall discover, before many months, and to that small number of his readers, whom he is most anxious to oblige, and who solicit a change in the form of the "Spirit," he suggests the Magazine as convenient in size, and providing an ample and authentic record of all the great events of the Turf and the Field.

Lords Londonderry, Brougham and Strangford, were among the visiters to the Adelphi on Tuesday, to witness, in conjunction with the other entertainments, the elegant eccentricities of *Jim Crow*. The noble and learned ex-Chancellor was evidently delighted with the "wheel about, turn about," of that singular character. The Marquis of Londonderry seemed most pleased with the showy costumes of the characters in *The Giant of Palestine*, while the splendid proportions of the "Giant" himself appeared to attract most of the attention of the Marchioness.

The new ballet of *Gitana* was produced at the Academie Royal, Paris, on Monday, with complete success. The Mademoiselles Elsler display great talent in their respective parts.

The "monkey company" are running a career of success at the Cirque Olympique, Paris. A grand fairy spectacle is about to be produced under the title of *Les Pilules du Diable* (not Morison's.)

Two of the productions of "Boz," or dramas founded on them, *Oliver Twist* and *Nicholas Nickleby* may now be witnessed at the SURREY.

Mr. Sergeant Talfourd.—It is expected that Mr. Serjeant Talfourd will be raised to the degree of Queen's sergeant. Courier.

The libretto of *Farrinelli* is the production of the brother of the composer.

Mrs. Martin, formerly Miss Inverarity, is enaged at one of the large theatres.

The new copy-right law, recently introduced to the House of Commons by Sergeant Talfourd, has passed that body. It is very liberal in its provisions for authors, and is so framed as to have a retrospective action, which will include further protection to copy-right holders of the Waverley novels.

Sporting Intelligence Extra.

NEW ORLEANS RACES, METARIE COURSE.

The meeting on this splendid course commenced on Tuesday, the 26th of March, and was maintained with great spirit throughout. We received from our special correspondent yesterday the following report, per Express Mail. He writes that the field each day presented one of the most brilliant spectacles imaginable; thousands of spectators were on the ground, comprising a large portion of the intelligence, fashion, and wealth of Louisiana and the adjoining States. The gay *Orleanois* turned out *en masse* to swell the concourse; and the lovely women of the Crescent city, radiant with beauty, lent a most inspiring and seductive influence to the manly and interesting Sports of the Turf. Nothing was wanting on the part of the Proprietors to give zest to the sport, and the accommodations furnished were superb. The officers appointed by the club, performed their duties admirably—this, added to the delightful weather (with the exception of one day,) caused the meeting to go off with great *eclat*. The following gentlemen comprise the *Officers for* 1839:—

HON. ALEXANDER BARROW, PRESIDENT.

Vice Presidents,

Hon. BALIE PEYTON, G. B. MILLIGAN, THOS. J. WELLS, and G. B. OGDEN, Esqrs., and Hon. THOS. W. CHINN.

Stewards,

JOHN HAGAN, WM. WELLS, Jr., THOS. HOLLAND, N. M. C. CARTER, and R. H. HAILE, Esqrs., and Dr. D. J. Rogers.

Timers,

John F. Miller, and Thos. Eubank Leefe, Esqs., and Col. Adam L. Bingaman.

Secretary,

PETER E. CENAS, Esq.

TUESDAY, March 26, 1839—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Nine subs. at $1000 each, ft. $250. Two mile heats.

Thos. J. Wells' ch. f. *Bee's-wing*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia, 3 yrs	1	1
M. & D. F. Kenner's gr. c. *Greydoc*, by Medoc, out of Grey Fanny by Bertrand, 3 yrs.	2	2
James S. Garrison's b. c. *Altorf*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 3 yrs	4	3
John F. Miller's (James Shy's) ch. f. *Circulia*, by Medoc, dam by Sumpter, 3 yrs	3	4

Time, 3:44—3:47.

The ball was opened with the above Sweepstakes, which for weeks back has been the cause of much speculation; the previous performances of each had been great, which, added to their well known reputation, had created an additional interest for the result. Bee's-wing had the call, yet still many had great faith in Greydoc, who was backed with great spirit, including Altorf and Circulia, against the Leviathan. Neither Circulia nor Altorf, could boast of their condition, in comparison with their competitors; consequently, they were almost out of the betting; the contest it was generally supposed, would be between Bee's-wing and Greydoc. They were both brought to the post in magnificent order, by their respective trainers, *Graves* and *Watson*, and certainly nothing could redound more to their credit than the skill they manifested in the management of their horses during the contest.

Bee's-wing had the track and lead during the first heat, the others lying together and well up, Altorf running a good second, Greydoc third, and Circulia fourth; these positions they kept throughout the first mile, making it in 1:50—in the back stretch of the second mile, Greydoc who had been laying back, came up, challenged, and passed Altorf, with the intention of contesting the point with Bee's-wing; he soon collared the beautiful Leviathan, and for a time the pace was killing, yet still Bee's-wing maintained her own; the rider on Greydoc finding after getting within the distance stand, that he had no chance for the heat, took a strong pull on him, Altorf and Circulia following his example—Bee's-wing winning the heat easily.

Second heat—Bee's-wing was now more than ever the favourite, though many expected that Circulia would turn the scale in favor of the field; but neither Altorf nor Circulia cooled out right, and both appeared too weak to contend with any great chance of success. After the usual time had elapsed the call was made. Greydoc and Bee's wing came up, each eager for the approaching conflict; at the tap of the drum they got well away, Altorf and Bee's-wing locked, Greydoc shortly joined them; at the turn Altorf took the lead, Greydoc second, Bee's-wing falling back behind Circulia,—thus they continued throughout the first mile and a half, when Bee's-wing came up to her competitors, passed them all, and took the lead in gallant style; Greydoc went up shortly after, passed Altorf, and made a beautiful brush at the Leviathan, but the winner of several severe contested races was not to be beaten so easily, and notwithstanding Greydoc strained every nerve, he was unable to lap her; Bee's-wing winning this heat amidst the acclamations of the multitude, and the deafening cheers of her backers.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Trotting Match, $3000 aside, Two mile heats in harness.

Mr. Berry's ch. h. *Confidence*	1	1
Mr. Selph's b. h. *Bird*	2	2

Time, 5:28—5:38.

WEDNESDAY, March 27—Purse $800, free for all ages, 3 year olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to mares and geldings. Two mile heats.

John F. Miller's (Jas. Shy's) b. c. *Kavanagh*, by Bertrand, dam by Director, 4 y.	2	3	1	1
Fergus Duplantier's gr. c. *Roderick Dhu*, by Merlin, dam by Bagdad, 4 yrs	0	1	2	2
M. & D. F. Kenner's gr. f. *The Jewess*, by imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	0	2	3	3
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. c. *Pollard Brown*, by Wild Bill, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs	4	4	dist	

Time, 3:49—3:48—3:49—3:54.

Again another beautiful day, which added to excellent sport made the visitors return home perfectly satisfied. On the previous night Pollard was the favorite, but before the time of starting it was well ascertained that he was decidedly off. Roderick then came into the betting, and was freely backed against the field, but still with many The Jewess was a great favourite; as for Kavannagh he was considered as a dark horse pretty well to throw in with the field, but no one considered him as a winner.

Kavanagh had the track, The Jewess taking the lead, with Pollard as second; Roderick lost upwards of thirty yards in the start, but this gap his rider gradually closed up, and at the termination of the first mile which was ran in 1:51, he was close up; in the back stretch of the second mile, Roderick passed Pollard and Kavanagh with the greatest ease, lap'd the Jewess, and they came to the stand locked. Consequently the judges declared this a dead heat.

Second heat,—with an excellent start they got away, The Jewess leading, followed by Kavanagh, and Pollard third; this position was kept until near the last turn in the first mile, when Roderick went up and passed the whole of them, coming to the stand second, running this mile in 1:53, with The Jewess, who maintained the lead throughout; in the second round at the second turn, Roderick collared The Jewess, and neck and neck they went along for half a mile, each striving for the lead; with a desperate rush Roderick at last got the advantage which brought him to the stand several lengths a-head. The Jewess, Pollard, and Kavanagh, were pulled up when within the distanced stand.

Third heat,—on coming up for this heat, Roderick and Pollard shewed symptoms of distress, the latter more especially; Roderick was cramped. Pollard took the lead, Kavanagh second, Roderick third, The Jewess laying back,—thus they went round the first half mile, when Roderick took the lead which he kept until in the back stretch of the second mile, when Kavanagh made a tremendous burst, which placed him alongside of the gallant chieftain; the pace for a time was killing,—too severe for Roderick, who declined;—away went Kavanagh, "hurrah for old Kentuck!" was the cry; before they approached the distance stand the spirited Roderick again came to the charge, and locked the Bertrand; the interest was now intense, and the blood up to fever heat; the whips and spurs were freely used, and an extra dose to the Bertrand brought him to the goal first, winning the heat by half a length: Pollard disianced.

Fourth Heat,—Kavanagh was now the favourite at large odds; he took the lead from the score strong in hand, and apparently quite fresh, Roderick second; the Jewess soon passed Roderick, and made after the Bertrand who was gradually widening the gap; in the second mile Roderick finding that the Jewess was failing, came up and passed her with little exertion, but he found in Kavanagh a different customer; he made a desperate brush at him though, and for a short distance the struggle was desperate, but the victory was finally won by Kavanagh.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Sweepstakes, Gentlemen Riders, 11 subs. at $50 each, P.P. the Proprietors adding a piece of Plate valued at $300. Free for all ages; to carry 140lbs Two mile heats.

Mr. Wells' b. h. *George Elliott*, by Imp. Leviathan, d. by Lawrence, 5 yrs. *Owner.*	1	1
Mr. Kenner's br. h. *Richard of York*, by Star, dam by Shylock, 5 yrs. *Owner.*	2	2
Mr. Duplantier's b. g. *Ben Morgan*, by Pacific. *Mr. Holland.*	dist.	

Time, 4:25—4:32.

THURSDAY, March 28—Jockey Club Purse $1200, ent. $120, conditions as before. Three mile heats.

Wm. R. & B. H. Barrow's ch. c. *Joshua Bell*, by Frank, dam by Little John, 4 yrs	0	1	1
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. c. *Lubber*, (late Liberality,) by Maryland Eclipse, Bumper's dam by Alfred, 4 yrs	0	2	2

Time, 5:47—5.57—6:01.

For the above race, Joshua was the favorite at immense odds, consequently there was but little excitement, and the attendance was rather thin; yet still this was the most interesting race that we had during the Meeting. *First heat*, Lubber took the lead, and dashed away in gallant style, Joshua trailing; at the last turn of the third round, Joshua brushed up to Lubber with the intention of passing, but it was no go; Lubber after taking a dozen jumps left him in the rear; near the distance stand Joshua made another desperate brush which brought him to the side of his competitor, and they came to the judges' stand perfectly locked—consequently this was declared a dead heat.

Second heat,—Lubber now came into the betting, and was freely backed against Joshua; still when they came to the judges' stand for a start, Joshua appeared in such fine condition that he again became the favorite. Lubber again had the lead; about the middle of the first mile Joshua shot a-head, and led a length in advance until the first turn of the second mile; here Lubber collared him, and thus they ran the next mile and a half; the contest was perfectly equal, both exerting all their strength; in the middle stretch of the third round, Joshua crept slowly a-head, and with every jump widened the gap, coming to the judges' stand several lengths in advance. This was a well contested heat, and for two miles Joshua was "put up to all he knew."

Third heat, Joshua had it now entirely his own way.

FRIDAY, March 29—Match, $2000 a-side, 140lbs. on each, Two mile heats.

M. & D. F. Kenner's b. h. *Richard of York*, by Star, dam by Shylock, 5 yrs	1	1
Thos. J. Wells' (Hugh Carlin's) b. c. *George Elliott*, by imp. Leviathan, dam by Lawrence, 5 yrs	2	2

Time, 4:25—4:32.

In consequence of the heavy rain which fell this morning the four mile race was postponed until Tuesday the 2nd April. For the above match race, George Elliott was the favourite, 2 to 1; in consequence of the bad weather the attendance was poor, and the track deep. At the word "go" Elliott started a-head with the mud flying in every direction; this was not perfectly pleasant to Richard, and he quickly took the lead, and maintained it throughout.

Second heat,—Richard took the lead at the jump, kept his advantage, and won handily. This race for the state of the track, was well contested, and taking into consideration the mud which they had to carry in addition to 140 lbs., the time made was excellent. Richard was rode by Bob Leighton, George Elliott by Jewell; when they came in it was utterly impossible to tell what they were made off.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Trotting Sweepstakes. Three subs. at $300 each. Two mile heats in harness.

Mr. Selph's b. g. *Bird*	1	1
Mr. Chase's g. *Rolla*	3	2
Mr. Woodruff's g. *Rocket*	2	3

Time not reported.

SATURDAY, March 30—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds. Seven subs. at $500 each, $150 ft., catch weights. Mile heats.

Thomas J. Wells' gr. f. *Fandango*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Gallopade	rec'd ft.

SIXTH DAY, March 31—Jockey Club Purse $600, ent. $60, conditions as before. Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Jas. S. Garrison's (Wm. J. Minor's) b. f. *Telie Doe*, by Pacific, out of Matilda by Grey-tail, 3 yrs	1	1	1
Richard Adams' (Mr. Mershan's) b. c. *Troublesome*, by Industry, dam by Tuckahoe, 4 yrs	2	2	2

Time, 1:58—1:54—1:54.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietor's Purse $200, entrance $20, added; conditions as before. Mile heats.

John F. Miller's gr. f. *Band Box*, by O'Kelly, out of Lucy Brooks, 2 yrs	1	1
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. c. *Lubber*, (pedigree above,) 4 yrs	2	2
M. & D. F. Kenner's b. c. *Duke of Orleans*, by Moses, dam by Shylock, 3 yrs	4	3
Rich. Adams' (Mr. Mershan's) ch. h. *Leesburg*, by Marcellus, dam by Tuckahoe, 5 yrs.	3	4

Time, 1:53—1:54.

MONDAY, April 1—Proprietor's Purse $1000, ent. $100, conditions as before. Three mile heats.

M. & D. F. Kenner's b. h. *Richard of York*, (pedigree above,) 5 yrs	1	1
John F. Miller's (Jas. Shy's) ch. c. *Kavanagh*, " " 4 yrs	2	2
Jas. S. Garrison's bl. h. Cippus, by Industry, dam by Mark Anthony, 6 yrs	3	3

Time, 5:50—5:52.

Kavanagh had the call, and was backed freely at 2 to 1 against the field. Richard was in superb order, but this being his fifth race within three weeks, the general impression was that he must be tired down, and it was understood that Cippus was not up to the mark, consequently the betting resolved itself entirely on the Bertrand. After the horses were brought upon the ground, a change took place and you could get no more on at 2 to 1; the appearance of Richard evinced so much game and condition that many began to hedge. At the tap of the drum, the three went off together; Richard shortly after took the lead, the Bertrand second, and Cippus last, but before getting out of the first round the old horse passed Kavanagh, and made a brush at Richard, but without any effect, Richard keeping up his powerful stride. Kavanagh began to make play in the second round, passed Cippus, and went in close neighborhood to Richard of York, but without any result, Richard winning the heat by two lengths, and hard in hand.

Second heat,—This was an easy affair, Richard having it entirely his own way throughout; the old game cock Cippus made beautiful play in the first mile and a half, but soon gave back, and made way for Kavanagh; the run home was very interesting, Richard winning by about a length, making four races that he has won within three weeks, proving himself a horse not only of great speed, but also of stoutness and bottom.

TUESDAY, April 2—Jockey Club Purse $2000, ent. $200, conditions as before. Four mile heats.

Jas. S. Garrison's ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion, 4 yrs	walked over

The Poney was entered, but withdrawn on account of lameness.

THE DINER-OUT.

BY HENRY BROWNIGG, ESQ.

The Diner-Out—we mean the knife-and-fork professor with a good and wide connexion—is a man without a care. If he be not, then are the sources of human anxiety too many and too mysterious for us to fathom. But it is impossible that the Diner-Out can feel one touch of mortal misery: steeped in the gravies of his neighbor—fortified with the venison of his hundred friends—ennobled, yea, sublimated above the petty accidents of this dim spot "which men call earth," by the port, champagne, and burgundy, of his best and dearest acquaintance—the meaner ills of this life fall upon him, hurtless as hail upon an elephant. He passeth on, made invulnerable to calamity by the contributed benevolence of those—the best and brightest of the world—who "give dinners." He is at once the child and glory of hospitality; the representative and embodiment of every table-cloth virtue. He is a living and increasing evidence of the goodness of our common nature; a prize biped, fed upon the oil and honey-cakes of his liberal fellow-man.

But, it may be objected by some mean-souled wretch, content to feed on figs, penny-rolls, and spring water—for we have heard of such monsters—that the Diner-Out has no household gods! Ha! ha! has he not? "Better," says the canting fellow, with a starved look of would-be independence, "better to eat an onion at our own hearth, than ortolans at the boards of the rich." Hungry-reader! give no ear to such hypocrisy—trust not thin-chapped temperance; but glance at the rosy, shining face—survey the abdominous dignity of our hero, and believe in the Diner-Out!

"The Diner-Out has no household gods!" All the better for kim: he is not called upon to sweat and labor for daily offerings of meat and drink—the said household gods being most clamorous, most constant in their calls on butcher, baker, and brewer; but, turning from his own unconsecrated hearth, quitting his cold, unguarded fire-side, the Diner-Out spreads me his cloth in the midst of a hundred worshippers, having the choice of a hundred temples, wherein he may perform with fullest ceremony his social devotions. "Away with the bigotry of knife-and-fork," cries our Diner-Out; and as that wise philosopher, Sir Thomas Browne, made it his boast, that he could say his prayers with either Turk or Levite, so would our real Diner-Out manifest the greatness of his heart, and magnanimity of his digestion, by partaking of pilau with Mahomet, or roast kid and pistachio-nuts with Rothschild. Nay, were it possible that the Wandering Jew could put up for a day at either the Clarendon or the Crown and Anchor, our Diner-Out would exhibit his triumph over vulgar prejudices, by "cutting the stranger's mutton!"

"The Diner-Out has no household gods!" We return to this scurvy charge, that we may shew the felicity of the Diner-Out to consist in what is foolishly considered his desolate condition. Household gods are divinities of a most tyrannical character: Mumbo Jumbo and the Blue Monkey are not half so ravenous, require not sacrifices of so terrible a kind, as at times do these said household gods—those domestic prettinesses—wreathed, in the pages of poets and novelists, with immortal roses, and having aspects innocent and beautiful as the faces of cherubim. Such, however, are their holiday decorations—their feast-day looks—when the steam of the kitchen rises around them, and hangs like beads of honey-dew upon their temples. These are the household gods of the rich—these are the divinities who never spoil their plump, ripe apple cheeks, by drawing long faces at an empty grate; who never blow their blue nails in pitiless January, and sometimes trench upon good manners, by muttering an oath at the unaccommodating coal-merchant. Cheap is the furniture of the Diner-Out, moderate his rent; and if few his sympathies, few his wants. Our Diner-Out—he is ninety-nine times in the hundred a bachelor, either on a broken income, or on a property from the first but small—having no spouse, no children, must pay somewhat for out-door luxuries. Unblest with the soft endearing voice of wife at home, he is compelled to throw himself upon the opera; having no children to feed, clothe, and send to school, he may be lavish in his love of white kid. He gets a dignity out of his bachelorship; and wanting the sweet religion of fire-side divinities, wears many coats in Regent-street. "Household gods!" said Jack Smellfeast, the other day—Smellfeast, be it known, is a Diner Out of some distinction—"Household gods! Pooh!—I keep a horse."

The Diner-Out is, certainly, the professor of what may be considered one of the most difficult arts of life. This fact is proved by the hundreds who, in this glorious London, flourish but for a season or two, and then, like swallows, go no man knows whither.

Dining out being, in these days, one of the most profitable of the arts and sciences, we shall consider ourselves in the gratifying light of public benefactors, if, from the practice of a Diner-Out, distinguished in the art for many years, we give a few hints to those of our fellow-men, who, like ourselves, look upon dinner to be the most important incident in the whole mortal four-and-twenty hours; its value and beauty still increasing with the smallness of its cost to the diner. We entreat our readers to pause and contemplate the subject with a seriousness and attention of a more solemn and more intent description than any they may devote to the minor morals: people, of really very respectable substance and standing, doing excellently well without morals; whilst there is much ignominy in the squalid fact of doing without a dinner. To dine well is, in the very largest acceptation of the phrase, to live well.

The Diner-Out must be a man of very moderate humor—of the most temperate and considerate wit. It must be his first study to obtain and keep the character of a good-natured fellow, a most agreeable companion, at the same time rendering it impossible for those who praise him to tell the why or the wherefore. We know that certain wags have blazed and coruscated for a season or two at a few tables where are to be found the first delicacies of the season, whether of bird or beast, vegetable or man; the first pine-appie or the last author: but these wits are but for a few invitations; the regular professional Diner-Out, and it is of him we speak, is for all cloths. It must, therefore, be his study to display a certain good-natured dullness, an amiability that shall make him repress the brightest jest that ever fell from human lips, if by any possibility the unuttered joke could be thought to tell against one of the party; that one, it may be, happening to possess the noblest kitchen—the most glorious cellar: and therefore to be conciliated by a meek politeness, an attentive urbanity, that shall insure the Diner-Out a future summons to his table: for it must be remembered that the Diner-Out, whilst apparently enjoying the delights of the repast, and its after ease and hilarity, is, indeed, laboring to extend his connexion. He is not asked to grace a board on the strength of a new picture—a wonderful poem—a galvanic, man-eating, man-slaying novel, or the discovery of new self-supplying sugar-tongues, or for the great merit of having lived with the Esquimaux on walrus-flesh and train-oil: our Diner-Out feeds not upon any such adventitious, any such accidental, principle, but upon higher deserts; yea, he obtains his turtle and burgundy from worthier, from more lasting causes; for in a very flutter of "delight," he helps any and every lady and gentleman to the wing of a chicken, and with a stereotype smile upon his face, is at a moment's notice prepared to be "too happy" to "take wine" with all the world.

The Diner-Out must never be known to utter a brilliant witticism at the cost of any dinner-giver. The people will laugh heartily at the time; but they will remember that the Diner-Out wears a dangerous weapon: and wits, like drunken men with swords, are apt to draw their steel upon their best acquaintance. He may, at certain pauses, venture a conundrum, or relate the last Yankee exaggeration from the papers; or if he have genius sufficient, he may himself make two or three, swearing by the way that he has read them "in some obscure print;" these matters, wanting the edge of personality, cast around the Diner-Out a halo of cheap humor, and go to the sum of his character as a good-natured and agreeable fellow. He must shun scandal as it were garlic. If any of the party indulge in picking holes in the good names of their friends and acquaintance—a most common and most social pastime—the Diner-Out must keep a curb upon his tongue; and, if impossible to divide off into conversation with his neighbor, must throw himself upon the olives, thereby indicating his want of interest in the immediate subject, and his peace with all the world. Let scandal take the highest pitch, let bright and burning jests abound, the Diner-Out must never seem to enjoy the fun: as though he listened to the drolleries of Malays or Japanese, he may survey the speakers with a mild benignity of look; but for their words, for the edifying matter of their speech, that must be to him as an unknown tongue. At such times, an innocent suckling, smiling at the convolutions and colors of a nest of snakes, must be our Diner-Out. He may crack nuts, whilst dinner-givers and common men crack reputations. Nor let the young Diner-Out believe for a moment that such moderation will be lost upon the influential persons of the party; if not at the time, they are certain next day to remember the good-nature of "that agreeable fellow, Smellfeast;" or, if his worthy qualities be quoted by another, they will, from the recollection of his meekness, promptly and fervently corroborate the good report of his knife-and-fork virtues. The wisdom of silence, and a good digestion, are among the brightest qualifications of a regular Diner-Out.

The Diner-Out may sing: that is, if he sing not too well, to give offence to dinner-givers who sing extremely well themselves, and thus, by an injudicious display of his talent, injure his connexion. Hence, he may sing, provided he sing small. He may also imitate London actors, crow like a cock, pipe like a bullfinch, or bray like an ass, as occasion may serve, and as he may be solicited to air his merits. He must, however, by all his hopes of his neighbor's knives and forks, take especial care that he never attempt to force a hearing. If conversation take a political turn, he must be dumb as an oyster—the reason is obvious: the Ultra-Whig on his right has a name for champagne; whilst the old Tory opposite is glorified by his burgundy.

The Diner-Out must make himself an especial favorite with the lady of the house: to her he must appear a pattern man—an excellent person—a virtuous eleven-o'clock individual, with the profoundest admiration of that most ennobling, most excellent, and most intellectual of all human institutions, the institution of marriage; failing not to make it understood, that blighted hopes, in the morning of his life, have for ever doomed him to the withering state of celibacy.

The Diner-Out must have a most passionate love for children. He must so comport himself that when his name shall be announced every child in the mansion shall set up a yell—a scream of rapture—shall rush to him—pull his coat-tails—climb on his back—twist their fingers in his hair—snatch his watch from his pocket; and, whilst they rend his super-Saxony—load his shoulders—uncurl his wig—and threaten instant destruction to his repeater, the Diner-Out must stifle the agony at his heart and his pocket, and to the feebly-expressed fears of the mamma, that the "children are too troublesome," the Diner-Out must call into every corner of his face a look of the most seraphic delight, and with a very chuckle, assure the anxious parent that "the little rogues are charming!"

There are, however, houses—places of desolation!—in which there are no children. In this case, the Diner-Out must love the dog. When we say love the dog, we do not mean that he must simply express a liking for dogs in general; but that he must, in the most unequivocal, in the liveliest manner, display an affection—a passion—for the dog of the house: be it

> "Mastiff, greyhound, mongrel grim,
> Hound or spaniel, lurch or lym,
> Or bobtail tike, or trundle tail,"

the Diner-Out must take the creature to his heart, and love it a little less—and only a little—than its mistress and its master. If there be no dog, the Diner-Out must love the cat, perhaps of the Angola or the Persian kind, and a favorite with the family; (if, indeed, simple man and wife are to be dignified with that most delicious of English collectives). Should there be no cat—for we like, in this our manual, to provide for even extreme cases—the Diner-Out must find a resource in the parrot; if no parrot, in the canary; if no canary, in the goldfinch or linnet; if, however, there be neither beast nor bird to engage his affections, the Diner-Out must fall in love with the china, or any moveable to which, as he may speedily learn by his sagacity, the lady of the house shall—after, of course, her husband—be most attached. We once knew an illustrious Diner-Out—to be sure he *was* a genius!—who took fifty dinners a-year from one family: and why? He had contrived to become desperately enamored with the drawing-room fire-irons; by some adroit means, if a stranger were present, he always led the conversation to them, and thus elicited from one of the household, a legend of the family, in which the courage of the mother—at the time a delicate and lovely creature of little more than nineteen—was most extraordinarily displayed; the virgin defending herself with only a poker from the advances of a strange unarmed man, generally believed to be a burglar, but by the lady herself suspected to be something considerably worse. We are convinced that we do not err, and we state the fact for the advantage and instruction of all Diners-Out, when we assure the reader that the sagacious Marrowmouth dined off that drawing-room poker fifty times per annum. Yes, fifty times. Now, he, indeed, must be unworthy of the trade of dining out, who cannot find something like a poker in every homestead.

The Diner-Out must take every opportunity of insinuating a knowledge of his high connexions. If he really and truly know no dukes, he must manage to make a few for his especial acquaintance. The intimacy—though it only amount to that of touching hats—will give a certain glory to the Diner-Out; the lower he condescends to feed, the greater the lustre he brings with him. There was Silverprongs—only second to Marrowmouth—who always came into plebeian dinner-parties quite warm from the shake of hand of a Marquis. He, of course, brought with him something of the latent heat of aristocracy, something that made the visiting commoners—we mean the merely respectable people—very often take wine with Silverprongs, and, on retiring to the drawing-room, smilingly hope for the cultivation of his acquaintance. There is another point to be impressed upon the attention of the pupil Diner-Out. If he visits families who have a great veneration for the literary character—we have already said that we like to provide for extreme cases—he must be hand-in-glove with every illustrious son of pen-and-ink with which these porcupine times abound. If, on the other side, any part of his connexion lies among serious families—and we have heard of such who, when they condescend to dine, make a dinner a most devout piece of business—our Diner-Out must speak of proof impressions of portraits from the "Evangelical Magazine," sent to him with the autograph compliments of the originals.

The Diner-Out must pay particular attention to that portion of his wardrobe which may be said to belong to his profession—his dinner-suit must be faultless: he must have the last fold—the last wrinkle—the earliest intelligence of enlarged cuffs—of coat-tails narrowed or widened—of trowsers gathered in, or rendered more expansive; and, in these days, he must not fail to let his "wit," like *Laverdine's*, in Fletcher's old play,

> "Lie in a ten pound waistcoat."

A few fathoms of gold-chain, with diamonds (if to be had) for shirt-buttons, and as many rings on his fingers as a rattle-snake has in its tail, are, to the Diner-Out, almost indispensable. He is scarcely fit for decent company, if he do not appear as though he had come from a sitting for the sweetmeat portrait of a gentleman to the "World of Fashion."

We have, we trust, registered the principal requisites for a professional Diner-Out; a character, as we humbly conceive, blessed beyond his fellow-men, inasmuch as he may be said to walk through life upon a dining room carpet, seeing the best part of human nature—for surely man never so unreservedly displays "the silver lining" of his soul as at, and after, dinner—and judging of the world in its happiest and most benevolent moments.

Dinner!—a word that to tens of thousands of men is associated with anxieties, and fears, and carking cares—a word, involving butchers' bills, fishmongers' bills, bills of bakers, bills of brewers, bills miscellaneous, not safely to be thought of at the time of shaving—all these hard and stern realities are to the Diner-Out nothing more than fictions; things that he has heard of, but never known. What is the butcher to the Diner-Out? No other than the executioner to the cook—the cut-throat to the kitchen. The fishmonger is a kind of benevolent Triton; a creature bringing the treasures of the deep to earth, for the especial gratification of our hero; he vends turbot, crimps skate, for the palate of our Diner-Out, who eats in happy ignorance of a future call. The wine-merchant is to him the genial and generous vassal of Bacchus—the cup-bearer deputed by the glorious god—calling men to drink and never bringing in the score. The gardener, who raises peas at only five guineas per quarter-peck, and flings pine-apples at the head of holly-crowned Christmas, what is he to the Diner-Out, but the servitor of plenty—of plenty in her most luscious and delightful aspect?

Is it possible, then, that the Diner-Out can be otherwise than a good-tempered creature? Can he have one spot in his heart touched with uncharitableness—with malice—with envy of dinner-giving man? Indigestion may come upon him; the gout may, sometimes, make him scream; but, when misanthrophic, discontented, folks speak of the frailties of human nature, of the meanness and cruelty of this sometimes mean and cruel world, our Diner-Out will, with an ineffable look of charity, lay his hand upon his belly, and seriously avow his conviction that all men are the very best of people, and that the world itself is a world of milk and honey. He will avow, with almost a grateful tear standing in each eye, that he has lived and dined forty—fifty—sixty—years, and therefore "ought to know."

And wherefore this charity?—wherefore this philanthrophic softness? Why, to our Diner-Out, all men—at least, all his connexions, which of course contains all the world—are associated with something luscious and beautiful. Let the faces of his friends pass before his mental vision: they are not the faces of men—the visages of mere humanity; no! they are fantastically, yet withal delightfully, merged into the aspects of kitchen and cellar comforts. The Diner-Out conjures to his mental eye the countenance of his dear friend Tissue, the banker; is it the countenance of Tissue? No! but a *dindon aux truffes*, upon the banker's shoulders; Tissue having been for years immortalized for his turkies with truffles. The thoughts of our Diner-Out wander to Ledgerly, the Indian merchant; when up starts Ledgerly, with a face distorted to something very like a haunch of venison. Again, our Diner-Out has grateful recollections of Moidore, the great bill-discounter: enter Moidore, with his square head shooting up into a bottle, whereon Chateaux Margaux is most legibly emblazoned. Thus, with our Diner-Out, his biped friends are but the types of better things. He knows the names of Tissue, of Ledgerly, and of Moidore; but they are endeared to him by their association with turkey, venison, and glorious wine.

We have ten sons; and thrice a day say we, to each and all of them, "Boys be Diners-Out!"

Boarding School "Young Ladies."—Amongst the changes introduced by modern taste, it is not the least striking all the daughters of tradespeople, when sent to school, are no longer girls, but "young ladies. The linen-draper, whose consort occupies her daily post behind the counter, receives her child from Mrs. Montague's establishment a "young lady." At the same elegant and expensive seminary, music and Italian are taught to Hannah Smith, whose father deals in Yarmouth herrings; and there is the butcher's daughter, too, perhaps the most "lady-like" of them all. The manners of these young "ladies" naturally take their tone and character from the ridiculous assumption of modern refinement. The butcher's daughter is seized with nausea at the spectacle of raw meat. Hannah Smith is incapable of existing within the atmosphere of her father's house; and the child of the linen-draper elopes with a merchant's clerk, to avoid the dire necessity of assisting in her father's shop. What a catalogue of miseries might be made out as the consequence of this mistaken ambition of the women of England to be "ladies!" Gentlewomen they may be, and refined women, too; for when did either gentleness or true refinement disqualify a woman for her proper duties? But that assumption of delicacy which unfits them for the real business of life, is more to be dreaded in its fatal influence upon their happiness than the most agonizing disease with which they could be afflicted.

Women of England.

WILD SCENES IN THE FOREST AND PRAIRIE.

BY C. F. HOFFMAN, ESQ.

"I had heard," says Mr. Hoffman, "of some of John Cheney's feats before coming to this region, and expected, of course, to see one of those roystering, cavorting, rifle-shirted blades, that I had ever seen upon our western frontier, and was at first not a little disappointed, when a slight-looking man of about seven-and-thirty, dressed like a plain countryman, and of a peculiarly quiet, simple manner, was introduced to me as the doughty slayer of bears and panthers; a man who lived winter and summer three fourths of the time in the woods, and a real *bona fide* hunter by profession. Nay, there struck me as being something of the ridiculous about his character when I saw that this formidable Nimrod carried with him, as his only weapon and insignia of his art, *a pistol and a jack-knife!* But when, at my laughing at such toys, I was told by others of the savage encounters which John, assisted by his dog, and aided by these alone, had undertaken successfully—not to mention the number of deer which he sent every winter to market—my respect for his hunting-tools was mightily increased, and a few days in the woods with him sufficed to extend that respect to himself."

"'Well!' said Cheney, after he had cooked the trout to a turn, and placed a plump, red, juicy fellow, upon a clean cedar chip before each of us, with an accompaniment of roast potatoes and capital wheaten bread; 'now isn't this better than taking your dinner shut up close in a room?' 'Certainly, John,' said I. 'A man ought never to go into a house except he is ill, and wished to use it for a hospital.' 'Well, now, I don't know whether you are in airnest in saying that, but that's just my way of thinking. Twice I have given up hunting, and taken to a farm; but I always get sick after living long in housen. I don't sleep well in them; and sometimes when I go to see my friends, not wishing to seem particular-like, I jist let them go quietly to bed, and then slip out of a window with my blanket, and get a good nap under a tree in the open air. A man wants nothing but a tree above him to keep off the dew, and make him feel kind of homelike, and then he can enjoy a real sleep.' 'But are you never disturbed by any wild animal when sleeping thus without a fire or a camp?' one of us asked. 'Well, I remember once being wakened by a cretur. The dumb thing was standing right over me, looking into my face. It was so dark, that neither of us, I suppose, could see what the other was: but he was more frightened than I was, for when I raised myself a little he ran off so fast that I couldn't make out what he was; and seeing it was so dark, that to follow him would be of no account, I laid down again and slept till morning, without his disturbing me again.' 'Suppose it had been a bear?' 'Well, a bear isn't exactly the varmint to buckle with so off-hand; though lying on your back is about as good a way as any to receive him, if your knife be long and sharp; but afore now I've treed a bear at nightfall, and sitting by the root of the tree until he should come down, have fallen asleep, from being too tired to keep good watch, and let the fellow escape before morning.'"

Camping Out.—"'It ain't so bad a place for camping out,' said John Cheney, as he rose from slaking his thirst at a feeble rill which trickled from beneath the roots of a rifted cedar over which he leaned—'it ain't so bad a place to camp, if it didn't rain so like all natur. I wouldn't mind the rain much, neither, if we had a good shantee; but you see the birch bark won't run at this season, and it's pretty hard to make a water proof thatch, unless you have hemlock boughs—hows'ever, gentlemen, I'll do the best by'ye.' And so he did! Honest John Cheney, thou art at once as staunch a hunter, and as true and gentle a practiser of woodcraft, as ever roamed the broad forest, and beshrew me, when I forget thy services that night in the Indian Pass.—The frame of a wigwam used by some former party was still standing, and Cheney went to work industriously tying poles across it with withes of yellow birch, and thatching the roof and sides with boughs and balsom fir. Having but one axe with us, my friend and myself were, in the meantime, unemployed, and nothing could be more disconsolate than our situation, as we stood dripping in the cold rain, and thrashing our arms, like hackney-coachmen, to keep the blood in circulation. My hardy friend, indeed, was in a much worse condition than myself. He had been indisposed when he started upon the expedition, and was now so hoarse that I could scarcely hear him speak amid the gusts of wind which swept through the ravine. We both shivered as if in an ague, but he suffered under a fever which was soon superadded. We made repeated attempts to strike a fire, but the matches would not ignite, and when we had resource to flint and steel, every thing was so damp around us that our fire would not kindle. John began to look exceedingly anxious:—'Now if we only had a little daylight left, I would make some shackleberry-tea for you; but it will never do to get sick here, for if this storm prove a north-easter, God only knows whether all of us may ever get away from this notch again. I guess I had better leave the camp as it is, and first make a fire for you.'

Saying this, Cheney shouldered his axe, and striking off a few yards, he felled a dead tree, split it open, and took some dry chips from the heart. I then spread my cloak over the spot where he laid them, to keep off the rain, and stooping under it he soon kindled a blaze, which we employed ourselves in feeding until the 'camp' was completed. And now came the task of laying in a supply of fuel for the night. This the woodman effected by himself with an expedition that was marvellous. Measuring three or four trees with his eye, to see that they would fall near the fire without touching our wigwam, he attacked them with his axe, felled, and chopped them into logs, and made his wood-pile in less time than could a city sawyer, who had all his timber carted to hand. Blankets were then produced from a pack which he had carried on his back; and these, when stretched over a carpeting of leaves and branches, would have made a comfortable bed, if the latter had not been saturated with rain. Matters, however, seemed to assume a comfortable aspect, as we now sat under the shade of boughs, drying our clothes by the fire; while John busied himself in broiling some bacon which he had brought with him. But our troubles had only yet begun; and I must indulge in some details of a night in the woods, for the benefit of 'gentlemen who sit at home at ease.'

"Our camp, which was nothing more than a shed of boughs open on the side towards the fire, promised a sufficient protection against the rain so long as the wind should blow from the right quarter; and an outlying deer-stalker might have been content with our means and appliances for comfort during the night. Cheney, indeed, seemed perfectly satisfied as he watched the savoury slices which were to form our supper steaming up from the coals. 'Well,' said the woodsman, 'you see there's no place but what if a man bestirs himself to do his best, he may find some comfort in it. Now, many's the time that I have been in the woods on a worse night than this, and having no axe nor nothing to make a fire with, have crept into a hollow log, and lay shivering till morning, but here, now with such a fire as that—' As he spoke a sudden puff of wind drove the smoke from the green and wet timber full into our faces, and filled the shantee to a degree to stifling, that we all rushed out into the rain, that blew in blinding torrents against us. 'Tormented lightning!' cried John, aghast at this new annoyance. 'This is too pesky bad; but I can manage the smoke if the wind does'nt blow from more than three quarters at a time.' Seizing his axe upon the instant, he plunged into the darkness beyond the fire, and in a moment or two a large tree came crashing with all its leafy honours, bearing down with it two or three saplings to our feet. With the green boughs of these he made a wall around the fire to shut out the wind leaving it open only on the side towards the shantee. The supper was now cooked without further interruption. My friend was too ill to eat; but though under some anxiety on his account, I myself did full justice to the culinary skill of our guide, and began to find some enjoyment amid all the discomfort of our situation.

The recollection of similar scenes in other days gave a relish to the wildness of the present, and inspired that complacent feeling which a man of less active pursuits sometimes realizes, when he finds that the sedentary habits of two or three years have not yet warped and destroyed the stirring tastes of his youth. We told stories and recounted adventures. I could speak of these northern hills, from having passed some time among them upon the western branch of the Hudson, when a lad of fourteen; while the mountain hunter would listen with interest to the sporting scenes that I could describe to him upon the open plains of the far west: though I found it impossible to make him understand how men could find their way in a new country where there were so few trees! With regard to the incidents and legends that I gathered in turn from him, I may hereafter enlighten the reader. But our discourse was suddenly cut short by a catastrophe which had nearly proved a serious one. This was nothing more or less than the piles of brush which encircled our fire, to keep the wind away, suddenly kindling into a blaze, and for a moment or two threatening to consume our wigwam. The wind at the same time poured down the gorge in shifting, angry blasts, which whirled the flames in reeling eddies high into the air, bringing the gray cliffs into momentary light—touching the dark evergreens with a ruddy glow—and lighting up the stems of the pale birches, that looked like sheeted ghosts amid the surrounding gloom. A finishing touch of the elements was yet wanting to complete the agreeableness of our situation, and finally just as the curtain of brush on the windward side of the fire was consumed, the cold rain changed into a flurry of snow; and the quickly-melted flakes were driven with the smoke into the innermost parts of our wigwam. Conversation was now out of the question. John did, indeed, struggle on with the panther story for a moment or two, and one or two attempts were made to joke upon our miserable situation, but sleet and smoke alternately damped and stifled our effort, and then all was still except the roar of the elements. My sick friend must have past a horrible night, as he woke me once or twice with his coughing; but I wrapped myself in my cloak, and placing my mouth upon the ground to avoid choking from the smoke, I was soon dreaming as quietly as if in a curtained chamber at home. The last words I heard John utter, as he coiled himself in a blanket, were—'Well, it's some comfort, since it's taken on to blow so, I've cut down most of the trees around us that would be likely to fall and crush us during the night.'"

INTERVIEW BETWEEN LORD AUCKLAND AND RUNJEET SINGH.

Nov. 29.—The first interview between Lord Auckland and the Maharajah Runjeet Singh took place this morning.

A friend has favoured us with the following sketch of the conversation between his lordship and the Maharajah:—

Lord Auckland: All the letters I receive from the English government make anxious inquiries after your health and prosperity.

Runjeet Singh: I am a friend to the English, and indeed esteem all their distinguished officers around me as friends.

Lord Auckland: Sir Henry Fane expresses his pleasure at meeting you.

Runjeet Singh: I am glad to see the commander-in-chief, who is not only a warm friend, but a gallant soldier.

Sir H. Fane: I am grateful for the compliment.

Lord Auckland: I am now about to present you with a picture of our young and beautiful Queen, who is as famed for her virtue as her greatness.

On this Major-general Cotton advanced with the picture (which was beautifully framed in solid gold), and presented it to Runjeet Singh, when a royal salute was fired; the Maharajah bowed to the picture, and put it to his forehead several times. He then minutely examined it for some minutes, and said—"I consider this the greatest gift I could receive, and a proof of the friendship existing between the two governments; and when I return I will fire a salute of 100 guns to celebrate the happy event."

Runjeet Singh: Do the English still occupy the tapoo (island) near Persia, (meaning Karrak), and with what force?

Lord Auckland: Yes, with one European regiment, but there are two others to embark for it.

Sir H. Fane: The island is very strong, and, Maharajah (with a smile), the whole army of Persia could not take it.

After this a conversation took place about the guns to be presented and camel battery, &c., and the band was introduced and played so loud that it was scarcely possible to hear what he said.

His highness was now led forth to view the other presents intended for his gracious acceptance. On approaching the howitzers, however, an accident happened which the propounders of omens affected to interpret as unfavorable. A number of spherical cases had been piled in front of the howitzers, but were not seen as the party approached, owing to the darkness, the confusion, and the crowd. Over these the Maharajah stumbled and fell, and at the same time Sir Henry Fane measured his length across the heap, as if to keep his highness in countenance. The commander in-chief, however, soon recovered his footing, and then raised the Maharajah, who took the matter very coolly, considering his bodily infirmities and the nature of the omen. He probably felt satisfied that if the tumble prognosticated his fall, the British army would fall with him.

After inspecting the howitzers, the caparisoned elephant and a number of magnificent horses were presented him, with most of which the royal visitor declared himself well pleased. The ceremonies being now at an end, he took his departure in the same form, and received the same honours as on his coming to the camp.

Nov. 30.—This day was devoted to a return of the visit attempted to be described as above; and most truly may it be said that to-day was the master of yesterday. The Sikhs fairly "shone down the English."

The scene which presented itself is utterly beyond description. All that the imagination can conceive of human grandeur—all that the most exuberant fancy can devise in its endeavours to portray the scene of royal splendour, was here bodied forth. Adown the avenue formed by the serried ranks of hundreds of steady horsemen, whose steel casques and gay appointments glittered in the sun, moved two masses of elephants, bearing on their lofty backs the mightiest potentates of the orient, seated in their gorgeous howdahs, and attended by the chief officers of their respective courts sumptuously attired. Beyond were seen columns upon columns of scarlet-clad and helmeted troops, all "furnished all in arms," arrayed with a precision and persevering steadiness worthy of the best European discipline; while behind and about their ranks, stretching to the east and to the west, was an extensive encampment, in the centre of which were numerous tents of crimson and gold, indicating the chosen abode of a powerful military chieftain. Crowded together, at viewing distance from the legions, thousands of spectators of the humble classes stood in ranks, preserving a silence, a decorum, and an immobility, which proved the existence of a severe military discipline even in the walks of civil life. No shouts rent the air save the licensed clamour of some rude faqueer; no vociferous cheers manifested the exuberant joyousness of a happy population. The admiration of the people—if admiration it were—was only depicted in their silent awe and breathless astonishment, or kept in check by the apprehension of high displeasure. Not many minutes elapsed before the transient view here attempted to be described, was interrupted by the rencontre of the two stately processions. It was not difficult to distinguish the Maharajah from his proud and gallant sirdars, seated on a ponderous elephant in the centre of the line, and habited, as the day before, in his dark crimson shawl cloth tunic, trousers, and turban, without any tinsel or trinkets—in short, without any other relief to the uniformity of his exterior than that presented by a flowing white beard; the sagacious old man came out in strong contrast, with his richly clad attendants and chieftains. On closing with the governor-general, who, dressed in the blue and gold uniform of a minister of state, bore himself out as a nobleman might be expected to do on such an occasion, the Maharajah saluted his lordship, and received him into his howdah, upon which the cannon again "spoke to the trumpet," and the columns of the elephants, now united, proceeded to the durbar tents. The arrival at the destination was the signal for another salute from the batteries of Runjeet Singh's horse artillery, while bands of music, uncommonly well trained, played our national anthem, and loud clarions proclaimed the glory of the Maharajah. The tents were enclosed within a vast area of crimson cloth walls, about nine feet high, and decorated with yellow lace. Within the enclosure, in well arranged ranks, forming numerous *allees* and guards of honour, stood some 2,000 or 3,000 of the household troops of the Maharajah, clad for the most part in crimson silk or elegant kincaub, and armed with highly-polished matchlocks and shields. The most perfect order, the most profound silence prevailed, broken only by the royal band (formerly in the service of the Begum Sumroo) and the murmurs of approbation proceeding from European lips. Alighting within this splendid enclosure, the Maharajah conducted Lord Auckland, the commander-in-chief, and their suite, to the durbar tent, which consisted of a splendidly carpeted floor, provided with numerous gold and silver chairs, and covered in by a spacious surmeeaun, lined with shawl cloth, placed in front of the Maharajah's principal pavilion. Here the whole assembly took their seats, and the ceremony of the introduction took place, Major Wade and Mr. W. H. Macnaghten, who sat on Lord Auckland's right, acting as interpetrers on behalf of the English visitors. As the British officers were severally introduced to Runjeet Singh, he addressed a few words to them, and rallied Colonel Skinner upon their old acquaintanceship. The principal sirdars then presented themselves, and severally did homage to their chief, receiving a few complimentary salaams, and now and then an expression of good will. When the presentations were over, a band of Nautch girls, bedizened with jewellery, and beautified after their fashion with missee, silver dust, &c., were called in, and formed a little circle, while the most celebrated bayaderes treated the company to a few of those singular movements which here pass for dancing. The shawls, trinkets, cloths, &c., which constituted the presents on these occasions, were now brought in, exhibited, and then appropriated by the officers of the governor-general's suite after the ordinary system. The horses, &c., were then inspected, and here terminated the ceremonial of the meeting on the modern "Field of the Cloth of Gold." Some little time was passed in visiting the different tents, inspecting the furniture and other paraphernalia, and conversing with the chief sirdars, and the governor-general then offered his adieus to the Maharajah, resumed his seat in the howdah, and departed in the order of his coming, the horse artillery, as before, honoring the event by a royal salute.

THE DUEL.

The following paragraph has been going the round of the papers:

On Monday morning a duel took place at Wormwood Scrubbs, between Captain the Hon. Cecil Forester, and Captain W. E. Hanmer, both of the Blues. The former was attended by Captain the Hon. J. W. B. Macdonald, of the Life Guards, and the latter by Lieutenant Conroy. *Three* shots were exchanged *without effect*, when the seconds would not allow the affair to proceed any further. The meeting, we understand, had become unavoidable, in consequence of an altercation between the principals accompanied by extraordinary circumstances.

"Extraordinary circumstances!" what are these extraordinary circumstances? We, who know every thing that is passing in life, will inform our readers.

In the course of a discussion in the mess-room of the regiment to which Forester and Hanmer belong, on certain points of etiquette to be observed at the funeral of Sir John Elley, Hanmer made an observation, which was most rudely responded to by Forester, in words to the effect that he was a d—d fool, and should, therefore, hold his tongue. Hanmer, not choosing to submit to an insult of so gross a character, and one that he conceived went far to compromise his position as a gentleman, immediately left the room, and after a short conference with a friend (Lieutenant Conroy), a hostile message was conveyed to Forester, who declined to meet Hanmer, unless he procured the services of a friend in their own regiment! This piece of dictation Hanmer was as little disposed to submit to, as to the gross imputation thrown upon him in the mess-room, and at once determined on the only alternative left him of obtaining satisfaction, and which was, to visit his aggressor with personal violence; and this he did with a horsewhip, as Forester was leaving the Carlton Club, and with a severity which evinced the strong feeling entertained by Hanmer against his traducer. Thus was every difficulty in the way of a meeting removed, and the challenged became, in turn, the challenger. The result of the affair is noticed in the paragraph we have quoted, but there are two points which are likely to form a subject for regimental inquiry—the refusal of Forester to go out in the first instance, and the personal violence subsequently had recourse to by Hanmer. Military men are most tenacious on all points regarding their honour, and equally sensitive on points of personal violence. It is whispered abroad, by those best informed on matters of the kind, that one or both the gentlemen will be obliged to leave the regiment.

CORRESPONDENCE EXTRAORDINARY.

No. I.

The Earl of Durham presents his compliments to Lord Brougham, and would be glad to have an explanation of his *motives* in bringing forward the Canadian Indemnity Bill last year.

Jan 20, 1839. No. II.

Lord Brougham presents his compliments to the Earl of Durham, and much desiderates to come to an equitable adjustment of the pseudo differences which the unfortunate zeal of indiscreet friends has caused to rise between them. Lord Brougham's *motives* in bringing forward the Canada Indemnity Bill were not so much to thrust his counsel impertinently upon the Earl of Durham, as to prove to the public indisputably the never-to-be-sufficiently despised cowardice and incapacity of her Majesty's Ministers.

Jan. 22, 1839. No. III.

My Dear Lord—I quite understand you—*verbum sapientia*—you know the rest. They are a cowardly set. D—n them!

Jan. 24, 1839. Yours truly, DURHAM.

No. IV.

My Dear Lord—I am glad to find you awake. We *do* understand each other. *Is it to be a cross, eh?*

Jan. 30, 1839. Yours, sincerely, BROUGHAM, X.C.

No. V.

Dear Brougham—A cross, "and no mistake."

Jan. 31, 1839. Yours, ever, DURHAM.

No. VI.

Dear Durham—Done, with you! I'll arrange all over a glass of grog with you this evening.

Feb. 1, 1839. Yours, entirely, BROUGHAM, X.C.

AIR—*The Brave Old Oak.*

A song to the DUKE, the deaf old DUKE,
Who has ruled o'er the Lords so long;
Though now he is down, he'll defy the CROWN,
With his band of Peers so strong.
There's fear in his nose, when the same he blows—
None can boast such a noble snout;
And he'll show his might on to-morrow night,
When MELBOURNE he puts to rout.
Then here's to the DUKE, the deaf old DUKE,
Who is now but skin and bone;
But long flourish he, though he scarce can see,
Though his hearing too is gone.

In the days of old, when we grasped the gold,
Which to us was welcome pay,
Oh! then it was sweet, to Downing street,
To dance on each quarter day.
And on that day we danced away,
With our purse of roguish gains;
They are gone, they are lost, for out we are toss'd,
And no hope to us remains.
Those were good old times, when CASTLEREAGH'S crimes
Were a merry sound to hear;
When with bayonet and sword the people were gored
Who raised a reforming cheer.
Now reform would have sway, but we won't obey—
To the Duke we bend the knee;
And our deaf old friend, now never can mend;
He can neither hear nor see.
So here's to the DUKE, the deaf old DUKE,
Who is now but skin and bone;
But long flourish he, though he scarce can see,
Though his hearing too is gone.

THE GREAT LION FEAST.

The Lion Tamer's blow-out at Drury Lane, came off on Wednesday last, in excellent style, the great lessee in the chair, supported on his right by Vam Amburgh, who is certainly *not* "Von Humbug," and on his left by the poodle fancying palace puppet, Lord "*Al.*" Paget. Mr. T. S. Duncombe honoured the feast, accompanied by his equerrys, *not* from Canada; John Doe and Richard Roe, Esqrs., Sir Frederick Stovin, *not* Colonel Stokes, as the *Herald* says; that exceedingly gallant and *accommodating* soldier, sat to the right, and Sir Richard Styles and Sir John Nokes to the left.

The Hon. Jemmy Macdonald, "my beauty," as Mrs. —— calls him; the good-natured Fitzroy Stanhope, who would dine with the very lion himself provided he was particular in his *beer*; Thellusson, who is up to every thing, and hopes to be a greater man than he is some fine day: Wallace, appropriately honouring his relative; Capt. Campbell, of the navy; Mr. T. N. Allen, of somewhere, fortunately for himself; Mr. Ward (who had his eye upon a "*plate*" of "*Greens*;" Captain (?) Barclay (Walker)!

The worthy Alderman Harmer, born, we believe, in *a cage*, also was present. The rest of the company may be not incorrectly given as follows:—Dr. Billing, the physician to ourself and the "noble cretur," *not* the "lioness," although, from her position, it was *too* evident she wished to be considered so; Mister Arden, gent. one, &c.; Huge Evans (of course; Anderton, from the Uncommon Council; Mr. Gates, a man of "Style;" Mr. King, senior, legal adviser to the lion, accompanied by his professional "*cub*;" Mr. J. Hill, who out-faced Hills—"Why hop ye so, ye little Hills;" Mr. Jackson, without his bunch of fives! Mr. Randall (not the ghost of Jack): Sams, Andrews, and Mitchell, the respectable booksellers; Almond and Moore; Sam Beazely, who sang, "When a man marries," with variations, Gye (not Guy); Mr. Locke, (whether from the Hospital or not we cannot say); and a host of provisionals made up the number of 63, Raymond and some others being absent.

We had forgotton to mention that the "Press" was included. Omnibus Bayley was at his "*Post*;" Price supported the *Globe* like an "*Atlas*," while the poor devil of a scrub, named Moran, of the said *Globe*, could not support himself. Taudevin was asked, but said he had other beasts to feed; and we must say, that Messrs Cross, Atkins, and Wombwell, have been used in a very unbecoming manner.

The speechifying was of the usual character. Tom Duncombe thought he was in the house, and called Van Amburgh his "Hon. Friend," and followed it up pretty well by calling the great Lessee "his *Right Honourable* Friend, the Speaker, in the chair!!" Tom was "well on." Balfe arrived late, and Bunn gave his *memory* in solemn silence, when the composer appropriately commenced his chant "The light of *other* days."

Talking of singing, Mr. Franks ought to mend his *cacology* when he sings "Rule*s* Brittannia."

Stanbury's striking up "When the Wind blows," after Bishop's health was drank, was very happy.

Van Amburgh's speech was very pithy. He thanked them all, said he did not care a —— for Titus, and was glad of his absence; was proud of the Queen, and said her Majesty returned the compliment—she must either like him or the lions, for she had been six times to see both—hoped she would come sixty—she could not come too often. She was a "Noble crittur."—("Hear, hear," from the chairman.)—He declared that Royal patronage had not turned his head, or made his hair stand on end, whatever else might have happened; and sat down pleased with himself and pleasing the company.

The best of Alderman Harmer's speech, after returning thanks for the City of London in general, and Newgate in particular, was to the following effect;—He proposed that a piece of plate should be given to Van Amburgh, and expressed a hope that it would not be similarly presented as was "the vase" which was given to Ducrow by "his friend," Alfred Bunn, and that the inscription would not bear the name of the donor unless he be *also the person who pays for it.*

We have no space for the rest of our report; and, perhaps, some of our readers will say, we have already devoted too much—but *n'importe*. The Great Lion Feast demanded important notice. We, being present, and not *peaked*, were determined to commemorate "Van Amburgh Great Feast," which, by those who were there, and by those who were not, will never be forgot.

P. S.—Wright, the printer, a very comical personage; Algar, another; Phil. Stone, the immortal, the "undying one of Drury," were not invited, and require a Van Amburgh to tame their ferocity.

Rowland Hill.—On an occasion of his preaching a charity sermon he said, "I once got £1000 by a charity sermon. I hope I shall get as much to-day. But observe, if any of you are in debt, don't put any money on the plate. Recollect—take time—deliberate. If any of you owe money, be just before you are generous. Stop, though! On second thoughts, those who don't give will be pointed at, 'Oh, he or she is in debt.'"

UNIFORM JOCKEY CLUB RULES.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., 8th March, 1839.

Sir,—I see it proposed by some of your correspondents that a Convention of Members from the various Clubs of the Union, meet to pass some general rules for the Government of the Turf; or if no such Convention can be formed, that you draw up some general and universal rules for the Turf, and publish them in the Spirit of the Times; these schemes are both out of the question; it is vain to hope to have all the clubs represented in convention—that has been tried and was another failure; and the modesty of a bachelor will not permit you to promulgate a Ukase, as the Autocrat of Fashion, Taste, and Sport, requiring the same to be registered by all the Provincial Clubs.

Now, my plan is, that you procure the rules and regulations of the Newmarket Jockey Club, and that you publish the same in the Spirit of the Times and the Turf Register; in this way the subject would become familiar to all the readers of your paper, and a general knowledge of the Rules of Racing be acquired by all the members, for I hold that him who does not *take, read,* and *pay for* the one or both these papers, is not a fit member for a Jockey Club.

The Newmarket Jockey Club is, I believe, the oldest in the U. S. It is a subject that had received much attention in the State of Virginia, long before the Revolution, and was patronised by the well-informed landed gentry of the Old Dominion; and therefore this code, in addition to its claims on the score of antiquity, has the advantage of being as perfect as any we could hope to get from the labors of a convention. It is the opinion of many, that law-making was as well done, some years back, as at the present time. I, for one, esteem the old Newmarket regulation as good as any we can get.

I should say, publish them annually in the Turf Register, and you will find them generally adopted by the Clubs; all new Clubs would adopt them, until they had time to make better, and no meeting would ever take up the subject afterwards. On the dissolution of the old Club, the new one would adopt the rules of the old, and thus perpetuate what is better than they can make. Thus, Sir, you will at last have the honor of fixing the racing code in these United States.

In the English Racing Calendar you find the Newmarket rules published annually, and the decisions of that Club on all questions sent up from the provincial courses. In England, as it will be here, they have found laws ready made and have adopted them throughout the kingdom; hence the uniformity of the English decisions. B.

CHEAP IMPORTATIONS.

Sir,—Permit me to congratulate you, and all the admirers of the blood horse, in the wreck and the loss of a large shipment from Liverpool to New Orleans. These horses were bought by a merchant of Liverpool, sending a vessel for cotton to the latter place, who having no freight, concluded to send some *low priced stock* under the hopes of selling them to the Americans, who are proverbial for their love of *cheap bargains*. Among them, however, was one fine mare, Lucy, by Muley (sister of Leviathan); this mare was sent out for Mr. L. J. Polk, and was a valuable animal; I hope she was insured, but if not, I am certain that Mr. Polk would most cheerfully lose his mare, sooner than the rest should have come safe to injure the stock of the country and lessen the general value of imported stock of the *true sort*, some of which he has. This is the third ship-load sent in a few years to this country, and all came *South*, and I am certain that these importations will go farther to lessen the value of the blood than all the efforts of those who affect to believe that our native horses are incapable of farther improvement, or the hypocrites who with *upturned eyes* and *loud groans* proclaim the sinfulness of racing.

It is true these horses have, most of them at least, what may be called *fair pedigrees*, but they are purchased low because they are known to be *worthless in England*, and if like begets like, that kind of stock will they make here—such too has been the result here; of these importations some have been trained, and all of them disgraced. Among those selected by Gentlemen of the Turf and bought at fair prices, most of them have been winners, and their enhanced value will remunerate their liberal owners, and benefit the stock of the country.

These horse speculations are usually sent to Charleston, Mobile, or Orleans, because the ships sent to these ports for cotton are often in want of freight; their owners buy horses as they would any other merchandise, low as possible; they are not *judges* even if they wished to send out *good ones*, but in the true spirit of *trade* they buy *low* to sell *high*.

A gentleman who finds imported stock offered him lower in these southern cities, than he can buy the native, must conclude that he is purchasing what is of little value where it came from, and I should be content to leave him to the punishment which surely awaits him, were it not that the balance of the community sometimes suffers by his *cupidity*.

With the horses already sold under these circumstances, I shall not interfere, but the next ship-load of *horse merchandise* sent out shall be noticed in the Spirit of the Times, after which if gentlemen wish to purchase them, they must not complain if the public is advised of their true value. A.

ROANOKE COLT SHOW.

BOYDTON, Va. April 4, 1839.

Dear Sir,—I must take the liberty of troubling you again in relation to our "Roanoke Colt Show." If you recollect I informed you some time since, that it would take place in May. I have now to request you to announce in the "Spirit" that it will be on the 20th day of June next (Thursday). The reason that it has been postponed is owing to the Spring races at the North coming off about the time we had first agreed upon, consequently we would not have been able to get competent judges, as most of them would be occupied attending to their horses.

I have the pleasure to inform you that we have got up another for *two year o'ds* this spring, which will be on the same day. Premiums will be awarded to the first and second best, both of one and two year olds. The subscription is ten dollars, and the list will be open until the 20th of May.

I must again urge upon you, in the name of the subscribers, together with myself individually, to be with us on that day. As it will be the first thing of the kind ever in this region, we have agreed to do our best. We shall have a large number of clever fellows, a good dinner, perhaps a speech, and "wind up" at night with an old-fashioned Virginia dance.

We do not like to boast, though I will say we have a larger number of intelligent and beautiful women, (I suppose you are still single)—the most hospitable men, the finest race horses, and the gamest cocks, together with a great abundance of fish, flesh, and fowl, "lots of mint," &c., and a healthier country than you can put your foot in as handily. You have only to start and you reach Ridgeway in North Carolina, in 36 hours after leaving New York, only twenty miles from this place.

We hereby give you full authority to invite all liberal fellows in your country, particularly those who are anxious to see or purchase fine colts, as there will be forty or fifty of the most approved stock; Sarpedon, Emancipation, Tonson, Gohanna, and others.

I must not omit to say your subscribers in the "Roanoke region" are much pleased with the new "Spirit." I am, Dear Sir, yours respectfully, G.

An enormously wealthy match, which was lately agreed upon, and much talked of, has just been broken off—I allude to the marriage between young M. de Pomereu, the adopted son of his grandfather, the Marquess d'Aligre, and Mdlle. de Boissy. Two days ago the rupture is said to have brought on a hostile meeting between the young man and the father of the young lady, Count Octave de Boissy, when both parties displayed great gallantry, and M. de Pomereu was slightly wounded.

A Dangerous Friend.—There is a full-grown tame fox chained up in the yard of the Bear Inn at Hungerford, which may be seen playing with a foxhound, which is also kept there, with as much confidence as though it was one of its own kind, unconscious that the hound is trained for the destruction of the fox.
Wilts Paper.

The Earl of Shrewsbury has sold his magnificent mansion in Stanhope street, *vis-a-vis* to Lord Palmerston's, to Mr. Neill Malcolm, of Hanover-square, with its magnificent appointments, gallery of paintings, &c., for 30,000*l*.

KENNETH'S CORNER.

"The place where 'actors' most do congregate."

It is no matter whether a performer exercises his energies under the "ursa major" of Drury or the potentate of the Pavilion; he is sure to take his daily walk of contemplation at the region aforesaid. It is two by the clock of St. Paul's, Covent-garden; the rehearsals are over. There—in a dark blue suit, and rather a broad brimmed hat, with a yellow cane, and, if it be cold, a dark bottle-green great-coat, exceedingly long—sidles Macready, bending inwards to the wall; his complexion bearing evidence of illness, and betokening the gloomy habit of his mind. You seldom see him otherwise than *solus*. He glances hurriedly at the prints, and proceeds. In a surtout, and under a white hat, saunters a little, pale man, whose visage is disproportioned to his fame; his eyes are very light, and have a strange stare, for he labours under defective vision. He wears a ribbon round his neck instead of a stock, and ever and anon raises his eye-glass. He is Jerrold, the most original story-teller of the time.

That scholarlike man in a blue coat and bright buttons, who carries an umbrella, though the sun is high in heaven, and the day is bright, is Serle. His smile amounts almost to a laugh. He jerks his arm forward, and catches his brother dramatist by the hand. There!—I knew it—they have stopped at the corner. He who bows as he passes them is Bartley. Attired in mourning, and evidently in thought, he trudges on; you would take him for the holder of a small living, if you did not know him to be a comedian. He has passed the authors, but he is stopped by a thin, square-headed, light-haired man, who catches at his button. Their heads come in contact. Something of import is on the *tapis* at Drury, for that gentleman is Drinkwater Meadows.

Down Bow-street, dropping in at Harris's the bookseller's, comes a pale-faced gentleman who ambles rather than walks, whose pace evidently would be a run if it could. He nods to everybody—actor, author, critic, call-boy. There he crosses; now he nods to the cad at the coach-stand—they are acquaintances from two-and-twenty years promenading, on the part of the performer, in this vicinity. He gives one look at Drury, as much as to say, "How are you? I'm a St. James's boy, now," and ambles on; that is Harley. With his head thrust forward at the top of his spare form, comes Farren, his face wearing a raw and scraped look; his figure that of a man of five-and-twenty, but his snowy brow pointing at full fifty. He has stopped to speak to that lady with a presence. She laughs and heaves convulsively. The little boy that has walked round her, looks fatigued. She proceeds—"Earth does not bear alive a stouter" lady or a better comic actress: that is Mrs. Glover.

Walking as if the bearer of an express, see that little man who stands about five feet five. He has small quick eyes, close together; he lifts his hat to Mrs. Glover: he is bald. His blue surtout is faced with velvet, and the cuffs are of the same material. He darts towards Drury, nodding *a la Mandarin*, on each side, as he goes: it is Planche. That tall and powerfully-built man to whom Kenneth is speaking, and who looks like a captain of a trader, is Forrest: and the equally tall gentleman, with a severe countenance of the Kemble school, but with very small and jet-black eyes, is Hamblin, whom the New Yorkites call the Anglo-American. The strange-looking individual in the white hat, immediately behind them, is Allan, secretary to Mr. Forrest, and his warm adulator.

That four-wheeled vehicle that has stopped, contains two gentlemen in black. One who, though a play-man, is not a performer, remains there. The other steps out—he encounters nods, right and left. Jerrold does not notice him;—hum! thereby hangs a tale. He talks eagerly to Kenneth. He is a Somersetshire man, for a hundred. Hark! how his words ooze out—you can just catch "second heavy"—"some star"—"after the Adelphi people." It is Davidge, of the Surrey Theatre; he is looking out for fresh attractions. That lady, in a black silk cloak, with a beautiful complexion and exquisite profile, but who looks as if sorrow, rather than time, had marked her brow, is Mrs. W. West. That fine boy is her son. They are met by a lady, tall, and of a certain age, yet with fair hair, and a smiling brow—Mrs. Orger, for a thousand. They talk a moment over the then and now state of the drama, and part. That showily-dressed person, with a strange expression of eye, and a hirsute countenance, is Pritchard. He rolls *a la* brigand. He is stopped by a rather stout man, in a green macintosh. Who can the old fellow be? He walks like a Pantaloon. Old! why he is little over thirty: 'tis Mr. Dennett Tilbury.

On the crown of the road is a chesnut horse, nearly seventeen hands high; and on the summit of the quadruped's back sits a little, rosy, red-haired individual; if you can see it at such a height, you will perceive the marks of gunpowder in his face—it is little Keeley. That young man, in the very short surtout, who nods to him, is William Wood (not the singer), late of Drury, who, by accident, shot Keeley in the face, whilst acting in a farce at the Victoria. In a long haired, olive-coloured, fear-nought coat, comes briskly forward, a very pale-faced, dark-eyed, and remarkably short-necked man; his limbs bear little proportion to his square and massive shoulders. How nervously he jerks his way forward, saluted on all sides! Hail to the manager of the Adelphi!—for 'tis Yates. Look at yonder couple—a little man in an olive surtout, French grey trousers, a hat curled at the sides, and shoes and pumps of exquisite neatness; his steps betray the dancer. The lady beside him is taller than he is; she is stricken in years, but bears them well; time has not reduced her amplitude of figure. They are the father and mother of Oscar Byrne. There goes the man who has danced an hundred times before the British Roscius. Old Scythe and Hour-glass, you have laid your hand lightly upon the father of Terpsichoreans. In a suit of black, covered by a very small white great coat, with a cape, comes Bayle Bernard, smiling and whirling his stick as he goes, to the endangerment of divers wayfarers. That sturdy looking bold man, in a brown coat, plaid trousers, thick soled shoes, a very broad brimmed hat, and a brown George wig, who walks as if he indented the pavement at each step, is Dowton; and yon macintosh-caped, over-dressed, spectacled gentleman, is Perkins, whom the *Age*, by a wilful misprint, called the largest *gherkin* ever grown.

The lady that steps out of that green, old fashioned vehicle, and springs to the ground, is Mrs. B——; she is dark almost as a gipsy, and wears a crop; she bounds into Kenneth's. A lady, rather *embonpoint*, remains in the questionable carriage; she is attired in rose-coloured silk, wears a white satin hat, and dove-coloured boots; the door of the carriage is open, and you see her entire figure; she is delicately fair, with indifferent features, and a strange expression of eye, but the *ensemble* is that of a fine woman—that is the best ballad singer of the day, Mrs. Waylett. A dark, flat-faced man stops at the carriage door; he has a blue surtout, buttoned to the neck, and very much padded over the breast (*a la* cavalry undress), he carries an ashen stick, and walks rapidly; his face is half Jewish, and he is always alone—it is Harry Phillips. As you get nearer to him, you observe his complexion, though dark, is like enamel, and every particular hair of his beard and moustache stands out in relief, as in a wax-work figure. He is joined by a thinner and a taller man, whose nasal organ is largely developed. They leave the carriage-door. Mrs. Waylett kisses the tips of her gloves, and Messrs. Phillips and Seguin wend towards the Haymarket. In dark garments, and with a sort of stealthy pace, goes a middle-sized, bilious-looking gentleman, whose face appears as if it had been tanned first, and freckled afterwards: it is Warde. In light trousers, shoes, an ill-made brown surtout, and with an eye-glass swinging loosely from his neck, comes a man evidently bowed by years, and stooping so much as to appear shorter than he really is. His shoulders are expansive; his face is large, uncommonly so, and his features massive. He drops forward upon his feet as he goes. Can that be the gay, chivalrous Charles Kemble? Even so. To this complexion has he come at last.

Two persons approach from Charles-street; the first is about five feet ten. He wears large checked shepherd's plaid trousers, a ditto waistcoat, and a merino shawl (crimson) folded *a la* under vest. He has a pilot-cloth surtout and a stick. His hat is curled at each side and he has a "shaunty swing" as he goes; it is Wrench. Beside him is a pale, dark-haired man, about five feet six, in a bear's-skin black-coat, talking earnestly to the comedian; actor and author are probably discussing the points of a new farce, for the second individual is Leman Rede! In a close green carriage you can just see a fair face, with lustrous eyes, dark ringlets and borrowed roses; it peeps from out a small drawn-silk green bonnet, with a profusion of cheek-adorning lace. Beside her is a slight, small headed, light-haired, and remarkably thin young man. The carriage turns down Hart-street, to the stage door of Covent-garden, and Mademoiselle Vestris and Charles Mathews step out of it. Another carriage, from which emerges a remarkably well-built man, dressed in mourning, but in a black velvet waistcoat, and a dark purple neckerchief with a black spot. The face of the individual is a strange mixture of the melancholy and the ridiculous. It is deeply marked by the small-pox, a scar which communicates a ludicrous expression to the mouth. He enters the door, "That's Liston" bursts from half a-dozen lips, and the carriage rolls away.

But who is this, dressed in a blue surtout, a black waistcoat redolent of snuff, stone-colored trousers, and Blucher shoes, with grey locks hanging over his brow and over the collar of his coat? He totters by the aid of a stick, and the arm of a guide. His eyes, once remarkably brilliant, glare vacantly. He lifts his eye-glass continually, and by his manner you perceive he is nearly sightless: 'tis Moncrieff, once the merriest of our farce writers. He speaks to Serle, to Wrench, Leman Rede, to all; but as he approaches each individual, places his glass to his eye, and inspects every one within six inches of their faces, ere he can recognise an acquaintance. That large-boned man in black, with the seaworthy face and rolling gait, is the heavy man of Covent-garden, who, from his peripatetic propensities, has acquired the cognomen of *omnipresent* Thompson.

That little creature, (with a face like wax-work), enveloped in an ermine tippet and black satin dress, is Miss Vincent; and that large-featured, dark-complexioned, black-eyed, stout lady, is Miss Betts. That slight, girlish-looking creature, with a laughing Bacchante countenance, is the pretty Miss Fitzwalter. In a purple velvet dress, and a very flat (shell-shaped) bonnet, see Mrs. Honey, accompanied by her mother: and in a coloured muslin gown, a party-colored straw bonnet, and a small shawl, with the ribbons on her bonnet untied, comes Mrs. Fitzwilliam. Beside her is her liege lord, in a black surtout, with a ribbon round his neck, and looking like a broad copy of Douglass Jerrold.

But see coming yonder from the Garrick Club, through the Piazzas, towards the corner, a stoutly built man of about five feet six in height. His years may be fifty. He looks like one who has "gone down to the sea in ships." He wears a blue checkered shirt, a bright brown coat with metal buttons, and blue trousers. His face is embrowned. His eyes, though sunk, are expressive. He is unshaven, and wears no gloves. His gait is slovenly, and few would suppose him to be either actor or dramatist; yet the man is Sheridan Knowles. He is stopped by a tall, dressy man, in a blue coat with club buttons, and a white overcoat; it is Charles Dance, author of a farce or two. That parson-looking personage, in a pilot-cloth great coat, and a broad brimmed beaver, is R——, a dramatic critic in the leading journal; and that small eyed, reddish young man, that speaks to him, does the theatricals for the—*Journal*.—The tall and rather robust man, in a black surtout and shepherd's-plaid trousers and waistcoat, with a ruddy complexion, but very grey hair, is Charles Barker; and the diminutive creature, with large eyes, and his head turned upwards, to enable him to see the faces of his fellow-creatures, is the notorious and celebrated Phil. Stone, the property man. The portly man, with but one leg, is Wilmot, the prompter of Drury; and the pallid young man, with but one eye, is Parsloe, the prompter of Covent Garden.

But why linger? We might end our days, and never turn the corner; for even as the billows come booming to the sands, do the Anti-Prynnites gather about the post at the end of Bow-street. Harlequin and heavy man, singer and soubrette, comedian and callboy, are "jumbled antithetically;" and we desert our post in pure despair of enumerating one-fourth of those who daily congregate around it.

London Sunday Times.

THE MEDICAL STUDENT.

BY PAUL PRENDERGAST.

Enter abruptly on the scene—(the lobby of the Anatomical Theatre, —— Hospital)—the subject of our present sketch: a young gentleman, of about five feet eight inches in height, with dull darkish eyes, and eyebrows to match—interlacing over the root of the nose, the last-mentioned feature being large, long, and fleshy, and in excellent keeping with a couple of thick projecting lips. The complexion is a kind of smoky tallow; the forehead is narrow and sloping, but the contour of the rest of the head is concealed by a four-and-ninepenny gossamer, with a very narrow brim and sundry indentations in front, worn sideways in the most approved fashion of billiard-room frequenters and visiters of night-houses. A black neckerchief tied a la *Ben Brace*, a very high and not very clean shirt-collar, a rough Flushing jacket garnished with broad black bone buttons, a very long waistcoat of a shawl pattern, and blue shaggy trousers splashed with mud at their terminations, complete the costume. The tout-ensemble forms an illustration of "December fashions for Gentlemen," as modified in the person of a probationary guardian of the public health "in statu pupillari,"—that is, in the course of "walking the Hospitals;" a species of discipline which is strongly analogous to what is termed in some establishments for the reformation of offenders, "unproductive labor." The parallel, indeed, between this system and that pursued at a certain Institution in the suburban retirement of Brixton, is remarkably close, as regards the advantages of each, both to the individual and to society. The hands of this member of the "HEADS OF THE PEOPLE" (and tails of his profession) are lodged in the wide pockets appertaining to his hirsute outer garment; and under the left arm is carried a greasy octavo volume, the lids of which have been marbled in the process of binding, and stained in the pursuit of knowledge. But it is time that our head (like Friar Bacon's, 'tis a brazen one) speak.

"VA-RIE-TY!—Hallo! Bill, how did you get home last night? You're looking seedy this morning, you are; but what made you bolt so soon? You should have stopped, man, and heard 'The Little Pigs;' it was given in regular bang-up style, I can tell you—uncommon gentlemanly chap the bass-singer, when you come to know him—came out afterwards in 'The Wolf;' my eye! what a voice he has; shouldn't I like to walk into his *larynx!* Then there was that little girl with the blue bonnet and white feathers—you know, Bill—eh?—she flared up like bricks in 'The last rose of Summer.' Well, after that, Jim and I felt rather queer, so we had a Welsh rabbit, a pint of stout a-piece, and two goes of whiskey; and here I am this morning, as fresh as a daisy, my tulip! I think I want some stimulus, though. Come, I say, what'll you have; let's send to Billy Barlow's for some half-and-half—I'll toss you for it, if you like. Have a ciger? Deuced pretty girl where I bought 'em—promised to go with me to 'The Eagle' to-morrow—that's the ticket, ain't it? Why, there goes nine! Shan't go in to demonstration; Slogo gives the 'Reflections of the Peritoneum' this morning, and I've got an *abdomen* in: not one of the branches of the *cœliac* have I made out yet, and the 'stiff 'un's' to be turned to-morrow. Come along."—(Exeunt Arcades.)

In a large circular theatre, covered with a dome, and surrounded for one-third of its height (excepting the small space required for the performance) by benches rising one above the other on an inclined plane, are seated an audience of about two hundred, presenting a great variety both as to physiognomy and costume. Opposite to them stands a large table with a linen cloth, from beneath which a pair of legs and arms are seen protruding. Behind the table there hangs a board, whereon are displayed telegraphed illustrations of divers interesting peculiarities in the human frame. On one side of this piece of scenery a skeleton dangles from a kind of single-posted gibbet; on the other there is a door for the entrance of the lecturer. A gallery runs round the upper part of the Theatre, and the whole is surmounted by a skylight in the dome. A confused hum of voices arises from the medical multitude, some of whom are engaged in earnest, some in facetious conversation; some in copying the diagrams, others in paring their nails; while others again are arranging their note-books and cutting their lead pencils, and one or two are pelting each other with pellets of chewed paper. It is just lecture-time, and public expectation, strained to its highest pitch, is frequently disappointed by the entrance of some studious young man, anxious for a seat in the front row, to gain which he is obliged to creep under the table. On each of these occasions, the individual who thus becomes unfortunately conspicuous is saluted with a round of applause, followed by a general cachinnation.

The lecturer now makes his appearance, and, after the necessary hushing and hemming has subsided, commences his discourse. He has proceeded for about five minutes—a scampering up the stairs is heard, the gallery door slams violently. The cause of the disturbance, namely, Mr. Thomas Hogmore, our hero, enters, and encounters a glance of reproof from the interrupted and angry lecturer. This he sustains with a visage of great gravity, which, the moment the stare is withdrawn, he exchanges for a peculiar grimace, formed by thrusting the tongue into the cheek, and momentarily closing the left eye. He then sits down, composing himself in an attitude of attention; his legs being supported against the iron railing, and his fore-teeth resting on the knobbed extremity of his thick stick.

At this period the board of diagrams is lowered, for the purpose of exhibiting one of them more clearly to the class. The effect of this movement is to produce an universal peal of laughter. The marble bust of a late celebrated teacher of anatomy, which had been before concealed, is now exposed to view, embellished by the ingenious Mr. Hogmore (previously to the lecture) with a pair of mustachios and an imperial, cut out of black cloth, and stuck on with gum. The lecturer stands astonished for a moment at this unexpected merriment; but, on turning round, at once discovers its cause.

"Gentlemen—some—I may say—individual, has thought proper to disgrace himself!" [Bravo! Hear, hear!] "Gentlemen, whoever that individual is, I may venture to affirm that he ought to be ashamed of himself—I need say no more. I throw myself on the good sense and gentlemanly feeling of the class." [Hear, hear! Shame! Turn him out!] in which shouts the culprit loudly joins.

After this occurrence, the lecture proceeds, but having been prolonged a little beyond the hour, its termination is hastened by a general scraping of feet, and a fit of coughing which suddenly seizes the class. We will now accompany our neophyte, trusting that he may have been duly edified by what he has heard, to his four o'clock dinner at that species of restaurateur's, which obtains, in his own classic vocabulary, the epithet of slap-bang.

"Now, then, Jack, my boy, what are you going to tackle? I've been hard at work all the morning with the *abdominal aorte*, and I shall be regularly knocked up if I don't pitch into it pretty smartish—I'm tremendously peckish; here, Sally, what have you got?"

"Boiled beef, Sir, and greens—well done; roast veal and 'am—good cut; haricot mutton; liver and bacon; calf's head and brains—just up—I can recommend that, Sir; hashed venison" (with peculiar emphasis); "chops and steaks."

"Ah! lets have some liver and bacon. By the way, Jack, are you to give the minute anatomy of the liver at the College?"

"I don't know; I hope not."

"So do I. Mine was a capital one this morning."

"Yes. Why did'nt you have it injected?"

"Too much of a fork out; besides, you can cram the liver from *plates*."

With this kind of conversation the rest of the meal is sweetened. At its conclusion:—

"Sally," cries Mr. Hogmore, "what's the damage?"

"One calf's liver and bacon, Sir, ten—potatoes, eleven—one bread, twelve—two stouts, one and nine—a Stilton, one and eleven—and celery, I think you had, Sir."

"Yes."

"Two and a penny, Sir, if you please."

"Oh, two bob and a brown, is it! I say, Sally, I wish I had lots of tin, for your sake."

"Do you, Sir! Hem!"

"Yes. I say, where do you walk on Sundays?"

"Sometimes at one place, sometimes at another. (*Apart*)—Coming, Sir, directly."

"No, but come, don't mizzle: I've something to say to you."

"Well, what is it?"

"I say, Sally, you're a very pretty girl"

"Oh! don't be a stupid—there, now, look at my foot—see what you've done."

Here it must be observed, that Mr. Hogmore, in order to give due effect to his last complimentary speech, treads engagingly on the young lady's foot; leaving thereby the muddy impression of a double row of small nails on the delicately turned instep. Having achieved this act of gallantry, he puts down the reckoning and sallies forth to "wander at his own sweet will" down Fleet Street, or the Strand, smoking a bad cigar, and jostling the passengers as he walks along.

His time is thus occupied till he goes to the evening lecture, after which he returns to his third floor lodging to receive a party of friends, who meet to amuse themselves with a game at whist. This sort of employment is generally called spending time; in the present instance, however, a laudable economy of that article is displayed—a practical contradiction being given to the vulgar adage asserting the impossibility of doing two things at once. The attention of the players is divided between their game and their hot whiskey and water, a tumbler of which accompanies the heap of counters by the side of each individual. The contents of the glass are renewed from time to time, from a green bottle on the table, and a kettle which sings away on the fire; and which, in the course of the evening, is twice replenished from the wash-hand-stand in the adjoining bed-room. Between the play and potation, the spirits of the company become elevated to a very lofty pitch; the exhausted source of the aqueous supply, and its empty receptacle, are anathematised in the vernacular form, the candlesticks are flung into the grate, and a general "sortie" is made in quest of adventures. The young gentlemen "jump Jim Crow" in the street, to the music of their own voices, wrench off knockers and bell-handles, shout, yell, assault a policeman, are finally consigned to the station-house, and discharged the next morning on payment of the usual fine for inebriety.

We will now imagine that having happened to receive an invitation from some gentleman with whom his family are acquainted, our hero has made the requisite alterations (or what he considers such) in his exterior, and is sitting at table in decent society.

The master of the house is decapitating a hare. His guest remarks:—

"Ah! you're hung up, rather, Sir, I think; you've got hold of the *ligamentum nuchæ*; it's very big and strong in some animals—I made it out the other day in a Nigger—he was pretty well off for one."

"Made it out, Sir," asks a gentleman sitting opposite, "how?"

A nudge from his next neighbor reminds him of the presence of ladies. Instead, therefore, of conveying his meaning in words, he looks significantly around on the company, and bestowing a wink of much expression on his interrogator, holds his knife and fork like a couple of pens, severs, as if by some sleight-of-hand the fat from the lean of a piece of meat on his plate, winks again on the querist, and applies himself to the discussion of the viands with renewed assiduity.

He is asked to take wine:—"Most happy," he replies, and familiarly invites a gentleman, some forty years his senior, to join him. On a similar honor being done him by his host, his answer is, "Thank'ee, Sir, I've got some."

The cloth is now removed, and dessert introduced. A young clergyman present happens to be speaking of the place which he took in the classical tripos at Cambridge. "Oh! you've been up, then?" says our hero. "What sort of an examination did they give you? Did they behave like gentlemen, or bully you at all?" A civil reply is given to his question, and he proceeds:—"However, your examination is nothing to ours; I've been grinding these three months, and Hoaxley tells me I shan't be fit for three more; I'm well up in anatomy too, and none of 'em know much about *that* at the Hall. But that's the very reason they work a man so. Why, you're only examined in Latin and Greek; and we have Latin, and the Lord knows what besides. I've passed my Latin examination, that's one great job: they gave me a whole page, and if I hadn't looked over the fellow next me I think I should have been floored. I hate Latin—what's the use of it! As if Latin would teach you to take up the *femoral artery*—parcel of humbug!"

"You are fond of poetry, I suppose, Mr. Hogmore," enquires a young lady, trotting the orator out.

"Poetry?—eh?—what?—oh!—I haven't learnt any since I left school. I used to like the short verses best. Ha! ha! ha!"

"You like music, then, I am sure."

"Music? Oh! I like a jolly good song. Did you ever hear 'The Sea?'"

"No, I have not had that pleasure; is it pretty?"

"Just isn't it? Nor 'The Bay of Biscay?'"

"No."

"Ah! then, I'd just advise you to go to 'The Coal Hole'—no—that is—I mean—you can't do that exactly—but those are the kind of songs I like."

"'The Coal Hole!' Dear me, what an odd place to sing in. How very amusing!"

"I should think," remarks the wit of the party, "that it would be an admirable scene for the performance of 'La Cenerentola.'"

This sally occasions a general merriment, which Mr. Hogmore conceives to be furnished at his expense, and accordingly regards the speaker with a look of anything but complacency; muttering, at the same time, the word "personal," as if he considered the title of Rossini's opera capable of bearing that construction.

"What do you think of Phrenology?" demands a maiden of thirty, in a cerulean dress, with a disposition conformable.

"What, all that stuff about the bumps?—all my eye—regular sell—won't go down at our place; as if the *mastoid process* was the organ of Murder!"

"That, I suppose, Mr. Hogmore," says an intellectual-looking, middle-aged man, with a capacious forehead and penetrating eyes, "is one of the facts of Phrenology, according to your teachers?"

"Yes. I'll trouble you for some of those walnuts."

"Well, but what do they tell you then is the use of the brain?"

"Oh! we're not examined in that. It's the great centre of the nervous system."

"Did not Gall and Spurzheim, Sir, prosecute their enquiries according to Inductive Philosophy?"

"O! I don't know. Philosophy's all moonshine. I like something practical. By the way, I'll tell you a capital joke. Gall had a son; the young chap had the bump of *self*-approbation too big; so old Gall got a tin plate, and a screw fixed to the head with an apparatus that he invented, and screwed the plate tighter every day to keep down the bad bump."

"Indeed; and pray what was the result?"

"Child kicked the bucket—hopped the twig—went off in convulsions! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!"

"Is not that story rather apocryphal?"

"Apoc—— eh? It was Gall or Spurzheim, I forget which."

The ladies retire; the gentlemen talk about horses, politics, agriculture, and practical meteorology, the state of oats, and of the weather, until coffee is announced.

Music is the order of the evening; a lady sits down to her piano, to take a part in "La ci darem' la mano," in the middle of which our young gentleman signalizes himself by a sudden and loud ebullition of mirth, probably imagining that he is listening to a comic song.

The music not suiting his taste, he betakes himself into a corner, and soon becomes engaged in deep and earnest conversation with a medical friend who has accompanied him. His remarks are quite audible:—

"Well, I never thought that was the kick, however. Why, they gave us wine and water after dinner, in great glass jugs—without sugar, too! I'd rather have had some 'cold without.'"

"What do you think of the girl who is singing?" asks his friend.

"Oh! she's smartish—deuced fine neck—*clavicles* and *sterno-cleido-mastoidei* too prominent though. *Crico-arytenoidei postici* and *laterales* very well developed, I fancy, judging from her voice. Talking of that, I wish you'd give us a grind—ask us anything!"

"Well, then, come—what have you between the layers of the great *omentum*?"

"What have you?—come, no gammon!—why nothing to be sure."

"Oh! haven't you though? I can tell you they rejected Popjoy on that very question last Thursday."

"What did they want him to say then?"

"Why, *halitus*, to be sure."

"Pooh! that's a regular catch question. I tell you what—if they floor me on a question like that, I'll pretty soon floor them, that's all. But, I say, they're going; come, let's be off; I'm tired—arn't you?—we shall be just in time for 'The Cyder Cellars,' and I'm tarnation hungry."—(Exeunt.)

We shall conclude with a brief summary of Mr. Hogmore's remaining moral and intellectual qualities.

The leading feature of his disposition is *amour propre*. He piques himself greatly on his sharpness and cunning, and considering every one else a rogue, is especially solicitous to avoid being taken in or deceived. Accordingly, his favorite maxim is not merely to doubt, but positively to disbelieve whatever he does not clearly understand. His convictions, however firm, are consequently of a very limited nature. History is with him little more than a "grand peut-etre," and he probably esteems the account of Julius Cæsar's death quite as apocryphal as the story of St. George and the Dragon: as he believes nothing but what he can comprehend, so he comprehends nothing that he cannot see. Anatomy is, in his estimation, the most exalted of all sciences, and this not in consequence of its real bearings upon medicine—for of those he has very little idea; but because there is something in the mechanical process by which a knowledge of the human frame is acquired, particularly gratifying to his taste and genius. Refinement is, in his opinion, synonymous with effeminacy; and he is perfectly innocent of the fine arts in general, and of literature in particular. To the latter, indeed, he seems to have a conscientious objection, as though it tended to interfere with his professional pursuits. He thinks it much better to employ his leisure hours in drinking, smoking, playing practical jokes, and investigating human nature wherever it may be seen to the least advantage. His studies are of a material, his pleasures of an animal nature.

It is not denied that there are exceptions to the above description of a Medical Student. There are those who have adopted their profession as a branch of science, and a means of benefiting mankind. In the revolting tasks which unavoidably fall to their lot, they engage not from inclination, but from duty: these are Philosophers, and so many as there are of them, so many gentlemen are there in the Medical Profession. The Heads of the People.

THE COURT-MARTIAL.

Selected from the Records of the Eccentric Club, by order.
NICK SOBER, *Hon. Sec.*

"'Twas the morning after the fray," said the Major, musingly.—"What fray, my dear Major?" inquired Manlove, whose deepest affections were immediately awakened. "Ay,—I forgot," answered the other, with the air of a man suddenly entrapped into the necessity to tell a story,—"You never heard it." "I doubt it," whispered Balance to Dick Careless. "But you shall hear it now:—'Twas a sad affair, that murder! though it was all done by the articles of war, and in the enforcement of military discipline: and discipline must be enforced," said the Major, in a higher and firmer tone, and planting his foot abruptly on the floor. "'Tis a pity," ejaculated Manlove, innocently. "To enforce discipline, sir?" inquired the Major, while a slight flush of anger stained his cheeks. "O no! my dear Major; but that the man was murdered."

"It *was* a pity,—so it was. I thought so too, the morning after the quarrel. He was a fine fellow: his heart was a jewel, and his body was a case fit to keep it in. I sha'nt forget him, Manlove. He had a fault or two, as we all have; but that only made me love him the more, with a touch of pity for his weakness. His temper was hot, and with a little chafing, would flash like gunpowder. But if his fist, now and then, closed sooner than another man's, it opened also more readily, and a wide palm finished the matter. Then, too,—God forgive him, for the laws did not,—he loved liquor; and that—saving the murder—was the death of him. 'Tis a bad propensity, my friends," said the Major, shaking his head. "I've known many a man bring disgrace upon himself—(Balance smiled covertly)—and make a bad soldier into the bargain.

"Well, as I was going to tell you, I was sitting in my quarters, over an egg and coffee, and watching the gambols of a young kitten, that played with the string of a cushion. At last, the creature leaped inside the fender, and began to paw an inflamed piece of wood that had fallen from the fire. 'Tom,' said I 'have a care: thou wilt burn thy fingers for thy folly.' I had scarcely spoken, when the pretty animal uttered a subdued human-like cry of pain; and I caught it in my arms to comfort it. I thought the creature had my kindness, for it cast its mild eye gratefully towards my face. While I was thus engaged, the door opened, and Flint stood erect before me. 'Well, Flint, didst thou hear the kitten cry?' said I, 'No, Sir: Lieutenant Burford's servant hath left a note for you.' 'Ah! I ejaculated;' for all the circumstances of the previous night shot across my mind: 'stay; did the servant say aught?' 'No, Sir,—more than that the letter was important.' 'This, I fear, is a bad business, Flint,' said I, while opening it. 'Very sorry for it.' 'I believe thee, for thou art not so deep a philosopher as Rochefoucault.'

"When I read the note, I was much affected by the incoherence which ran through it. It was written evidently by a man in great irritation of spirit; and as its object was to request an interview with me, I resolved to go to the Lieutenant's quarters forthwith. I arose from my seat, and Flint brought my coat. Whether or not he perceived my concern, I know not; but as he was brushing my back, he said, 'You have not finished your coffee, sir: the air is cold without.' 'Never mind, Flint; I shall walk briskly.' 'It were well, sir, for there is a rent here,' putting his cold finger on my shoulder. 'Ah, indeed! was I steady last night, Flint?' 'As ships are in a heavy sea, sir: you could just keep your eye against the wind.' ''Tis sad work, Flint, when men are lost in liquor: beware, boy,—this quarrel has arisen from it.' I know not that I should have told Flint of the nature of the present business, if my mind had not been so totally absorbed in it. 'Hold! your honor will not answer the challenge!' said he, standing between me and the door. 'Stand back!' returned I, in an angry tone. I had now advanced beyond him; and as I was going out, he caught me by the skirts of my coat, and earnestly begged me not to risk my life. 'Thou art mistaken, Flint,' said I: 'I go to endeavour to save one.' 'That is more like your honor,' he replied; and I went to the lieutenant's.

"While on my way to the lieutenant, I will relate to you what occurred on the previous night." "An epical episode?" enquired Dick Careless. "Yes." "Go on; 'tis according to rule." The Major received Dick's approving nod, and continued. "There had been a party of us that night at a tavern; and as our spirits flowed with the wine, the merriment ran high. Poor Burford, as I have told you, was addicted to the glass; and he did not, on this occasion, belie the character he had acquired. Many scorned him for it; but I knew his heart better, and pitied him. Captain Howard was also of the party, a man of calm temper and generous feelings, but who had not much respect for the Lieutenant. This was owing partly to the little esteem in which the Lieutenant was held by his brother officers, and partly to a coldness which had arisen between them, on account of some misunderstanding relating to a shooting-match. This affair was alluded to during the debauch, for such it was," added the Major, reluctantly; "and words ran high between the two officers. Burford fancied the Captain treated him with contempt; and being ever alive to an insult, his impatient spirit could not brook the indignity. Inflamed at once by anger and wine, and forgetting his station as an officer, he sprung up and collared the Captain, exclaiming, 'I am neither a coward nor a reptile! Thou shalt suffer for it!' Howard had more self-command; and seizing the Lieutenant by the wrist, he hurled him to the ground. The rest of the party immediately stopped the fray; and the Captain soon after disappeared. I went up to the Lieutenant, and asked kindly, 'Art thou hurt Burford?' 'Yes, yes,—here!' he cried vehemently, striking his hand against his heart, to intimate that his soul was hurt more than his body. Unfortunate man! he looked wildly about him, ground his teeth, and clenched his hands together. He had been cast down before his brother officers, and the disgrace was too much for him. I was commisserating his vexed state of mind, when I arrived at his quarters.

"'Good morning, Burford,' said I, on entering the room. He ran up, and grasped my hand convulsively, but did not speak. 'Thou art not well,' I continued: 'thy hand burns.' I think I never saw before, so wild, and yet so melancholy a look, as he gave me. He caught my hand again, and said in a repressed guttural accent, 'Hell is not hotter! My body is a living coal! Disgrace! Disgrace! The sense of it burns up all within me!' The poor fellow then cast another look at me,—it was a contemplative one,—and led me to a chair. I had now an opportunity to regard him; and so strong a picture of misery did he exhibit, that I could not, for some time, draw my eyes off him. His countenance was haggard, his hair dishevelled, and his shirt was open at his throat; so that I could plainly see that he had not slept since I left him. The wildness of his look I attributed to the wine, which had not yet left his wits sober.

"'Mike,' said he, as he lifted his trembling hand, and passed it across his forehead, 'thou wast present last night: he hath dishonoured me!' 'Not to my mind, Burford,' returned I, in a mild tone: 'what is done at night, over wine, is forgotten at the morning meal.' 'I never can forget it,' he answered bitterly. 'But thou wilt forget it when thou hast slept.' 'Then may I never sleep!' replied he, in a vehement tone: 'wilt thou take that to him?' As he questioned me, he handed me a letter; but as he gave it, his hand shook, and his voice quivered, like the broken tones of a harp-string struck by an abrupt blast. I took the letter from him, and read the superscription. It was directed to Captain Howard. 'What does this mean, my good friend?' said I. 'Can'st thou not guess? Dost thou think that I would send thee with a flag of truce?' He now put his hand on my shoulder, and gazed eagerly in my face; while I turned the letter over and over, to consider what I should do with it. 'Take it! take it!' he said earnestly, grasping me, at the same time, more rigidly. I marked his agitation, and replied, 'Think well of it: thou art not yet thoroughly sobered; thy whole body trembles; get but an hour's sleep.' 'Nay,' said he, as he darted from me to a side-board, and taking a decanter of brandy, he quaffed the spirit greedily, 'I will sober myself thus! See, I do not tremble now!' and he held out his hand steadily, to give me the proof of it. 'Art thou resolved to send this?' said I. 'Ask me not! take it!' I shook my head, and, without saying another word, I dropped it into the fire. He stepped forward to seize it, but he was too late: it was already in flames. 'And you, too, insult me!' he cried, as he fixed his iron gripe upon my arm; while his veins swelled, and his eyes almost started from his head with convulsive agony. 'God forbid!' replied I, desirous of soothing his spirit. 'False! false! you all despise me! you conjure against me, all of you! but I will be revenged!' He flung me from him, and made his escape by the door. Poor Burford! my heart beat for thee then, and my pulse quickens now every time I think of thee! But discipline must be enforced, even at the expense of thy life, erring man!"

The Major's voice became plaintive, and a little touched with regret, as he uttered this sentiment. Dick Careless thought that at this moment it would not have cost the Major much to have sacrificed his principles of military discipline; for the tide of human kindness swelled strong in him, and went very nigh to break down all the factitious barriers of duty. He took his segar, and lighted it at the candle; and when the flame beamed upon his eye, it glistened more than was usual to it.

"When Burford" (said the Major, recommencing) "found that I would not deliver the challenge for him, he applied to another officer, who, careless of consequences, carried it to the captain. 'Twas a foolish thing! The Lieutenant could not have considered the danger in which he placed himself. But the man was insensate! Howard, it would appear, took no notice of the note, which served to provoke the Lieutenant still more. He wrote to his antagonist again; and in the second challenge used very violent language, threatening him with an exposure of his conduct if he did not fight the duel. The Captain consulted with a brother officer; and it was resolved, in order to stop the violence of the Lieutenant, that the Colonel of the regiment should be informed of it. Howard sought only to protect himself from the necessity of fighting with a man who was beneath him in rank, and whose character, it was generally known, he despised; and did not dream of the consequences to be produced by the step. The Colonel was a strict disciplinarian, and immediately ordered a court-martial. It was then only that the two parties became fully conscious of the effect likely to be produced by their conduct. The Captain was not less afflicted than the more blameable Burford. He besought the Colonel to annul the proceedings; and begged, that as he himself had forgiven him, the laws might forgive him also. To be in any way instrumental towards the death of a fellow-creature, wounded his heart; again and again he besought the Colonel, who was, however, resolute, and fixed to the line of his duty. Finding supplications in this quarter made in vain, he determined to go at once to the Commander-in-chief, and plead for the life of the unfortunate Burford.

"With feelings harassed between hopes and fears, the generous Captain sought the quarters of the Commander-in-chief. The character of this General was not unknown to the army; and when I heard of the Captain's expedition, I had my doubts of the success of it. Look you, my friends," said the Major, addressing us, while, by way of exemplification of what he was about to say, he closed his fist, and shot his arm forward, "you could as soon change the course of a cannon-ball as bend the Commander-in-chief from the right path." The conversation that occurred on this occasion I never heard; but I happened to be walking towards the General's quarters on that day, and met Captain Howard returning from them. His step was hurried, and his head was bent upon his chest. 'Well, Howard,' said I, 'is poor Burford pardoned?' The Captain gazed into my face for a moment, then raised his hand with the palm before my eyes, turned away his head, and burst into tears. I almost censured myself for asking the question: but I said no more, and Howard went away.

"A few days after this circumstance, a court-martial was held to try the prisoner. The Lieutenant showed no weakness, although I could perceive the signs of previous suffering in his face. He answered all the questions put to him calmly, and seemed to expect the final sentence. Captain Howard, who appeared to suffer more agony of soul than the Lieutenant, supplicated the pardon of the court; but it was unrelenting: and, in accordance with the law which awards death for contempt towards a superior officer, the unfortunate Burford was condemned to be shot.

The Major now puffed vigorously at his cigar, and winked his eyes several times, as if they had been annoyed by the smoke. But Manlove was affected more than any other, by the decision of the court-martial. "Murder! foul murder!" he ejaculated with vehemence; "humanity groans at it." "He died by the articles of war," said the Major, authoritatively. "It's not law," replied Manlove, with feeling indignation. "'Tis discipline," answered the Major. Dick Careless was thrown into a reverie; and Balance said, in a serious tone, "This must be altered—I'll see to it."

"Well," continued the Major, "the prisoner was to be shot the next morning by sunrise, at a field without the city; all his brother officers were there, and I made one of the number. There was the Colonel; and at a little distance was Howard. ''Tis a pity,' said I, musingly; 'may God give you mercy!' as I arrived on the spot, and saw the young Lieutenant with one knee bent on the ground, waiting to receive the fire of a line of soldiers, drawn up before him. I shall never forget it, my friends," continued the Major, in an agitated tone;—"no! never shall!—I can see him now, in my mind's eye, and a better man never wore a red jacket. It was drawing close upon the awful moment, and every pulse was beating time to the seconds; I happened to look towards Howard, his eyes were bloodshot: I walked up to him, wishing to draw him from a scene where he could not possibly be of serviee. 'It is over now, Howard,' I began, 'thy generosity cannot avail him; the witnessing of this scene must wound thee, and cannot console him.' 'How knowest thou,' answered he abruptly, 'but he will lose his life; and what reparation can I make him?'—The blood fled from his cheek, then returned, and fled again. At that moment he cast his eyes towards the Colonel, who was looking attentively at his watch: 'I will speak to him once more,' he continued, 'I will seek forgiveness;' and seizing my hand, 'I would rather die a hundred deaths than he should lose one hair on my account. I have done him wrong—wrong!' He repeated the word, and with such an emphasis, that it ran chill through my soul. He then left me, and darted through a crowd of officers. I saw him, in a moment after kneeling before the doomed man. 'Canst thou forgive me?' said he, in a voice tremulous with grief;—canst thou? I have done wrong in this matter—thy blood rests on my head—I feel it!' 'My tears shall cleanse thee;' answered the other, while he wept bitterly, and fell upon the Captain's shoulder. The agonised Howard threw his arms around the prisoner's neck, and they were locked in a convulsive embrace. Each sob was heard distinctly by the anxious spectators; for there was a silence, a deadly silence around, like that which precedes the burst of the thunderbolt. There was scarcely a dry eye about us, and many a head was averted from the scene." The Major placed a knuckle on the inner corner of his eye, and breathed audibly.

"'Twas a mournful seene," continued the worthy officer; "and we are but men after all. I have heard men pray, ay, and pray fervently too; but never did I hear so solemn a prayer as followed that ardent embrace." The Major hesitated, as if words were wanting to depict the condensed interest that now pervaded the spectators. "All men gazed," said he, "as if their souls looked out of their faces, eager to catch the lowest word that came sighing on the morning breeze. The two brave men clasped their hands together on their bosoms, and with eyes turned towards heaven, and with faces expressive of the deepest earnestness, they offered up a mutual prayer. And what prayer think ye it was? The Lord's Prayer. When they said, with trembling voices, 'Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven'—'forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us,' I thought my heart would burst. The two men wept—stopped—and continued, in smothered accents. The spectators burst simultaneously into tears; and when the Colonel attempted to speak to end the scene, his words were choked in his throat and he merely waved his hand. The time was already past, and a serjeant advanced to intimate it to the Captain. The miserable Howard cast a desponding look over his shoulder as the serjeant warned him, and again earnestly embracing the prisoner, he arose; but contrition yearned strongly; he hesitated, then advanced a few steps; I think I see his look now." The tears trickled over the Major's cheek. "I cannot help it," said he, as he brushed them away hastily with his handkerchief. "I think I see his look now, as he stopped suddenly, and cried, with a bosom swelling with agony, 'Hast thou fully forgiven me?' The Lieutenant sprang up and gave him his hand—'As I hope to be forgiven,' answered he. Their hearts met, and mixed in that fervent pressure, and I thought their hands would have grown together; for it seemed as if they would never relax. Again the serjeant advanced, and the Captain hurriedly withdrew. The Lieutenant sank upon his knee, cast his eye to the soldiers, and then bared his chest. When his shirt was withdrawn, his heart could be distinctly seen to beat, although his face was perfectly calm. He then bent his forehead upon his hands, as if in deep thought;—'twas his last moment of solitary reflection; the soldiers presented arms—poor Burford cast a glance upwards to his God, and while he was in this attitude the command was given, the volley was discharged, and the ill-fated man fell—a corpse. From this day to that of his death, Captain Howard wore a piece of crape around his arm. The Old Monthly Magazine, for March.

Sir James Anderson's Steam Carriage.—We have paid a visit to the coach factory of our talented fellow-citizen, Mr. Dawson, to see the first of a series of passenger-carriages intended for the "Steam Carriage Company of England," and to be drawn by Sir James Anderson's "steam drag," which is shortly expected here on its way to London. The passenger carriage, it appears, is to be attached to the drag, as a coach to the horses, and the length of both together will be about the same as a coach-and-four. It presents a peculiarly safe and commodious appearance, and from its construction, may be pronounced to be impossible to over-set. The front body, which is entered at the side in the usual way, contains more than ample space for six passengers, each having an arm-chair, and as convenient, if not better and more comfortable accommodation, than the first-class railway carriages. The back body, which is entered at the rear, is intended for ten passengers, although affording sufficient room for twelve. It is so ample in its dimensions that one may walk perfectly erect from end to end, without incommoding the passengers at either side; it is admirably ventilated and lighted, and is to be furnished with a peculiarly constructed table, supplied with the newspapers of the day. The outside passengers sit round the roof, fourteen in nnumber, having foot-boards, like outside cars, and supported at the back by a railing; the carriage altogether containing thirty passengers. The front boot contains a cistern for water, and a space for coke or fuel for a stage of from ten to twenty miles; and there is room at different parts of the carriage for storage of about one and a half tons of luggage, if necessary. We were particularly pleased by the light and elegant appearance of a machine intended for so many passengers, and cannot but feel gratified that Dublin can compete with England in furnishing these carriages for a company exclusively English. But Mr. Dawson has already supplied a number for the English railways. We understand the drag and carriage will be exhibited in Dublin previously to their embarkation; and we look with much interest to an adventure which promises so much national advantage. Saunder's News Letter.

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

Of all the wonders of railroads the carelessness seems the most extraordinary. A train flies off the rail, because some one (always a remarkably steady and attentive man) has neglected to replace the switches; or two trains come in collision, because one was delayed by an accident, and the signal for an obstruction was not perceived by the engineer of the train following it at the well-arranged interval of a few minutes after; be sure, however, that no blame attached to anybody, the signal not having been such a signal as could be seen in time; and be equally certain that no better signal will be devised. Occasionally the very best servant of the company will place an engine precisely in the way of an arriving train, as if to apprise people of their arrival by a little lively shock; the man in such case will be admonished to be more careful, but his intelligence and fitness will not for a moment be doubted.

Wonderful as the carelessness of the railroad servants is, hardly less wonderful are the escapes of the public. Indeed it may be laid down with mathematical precision that the mischief is always in inverse proportion to the apparent danger. Lord Lichfield, the other day, was travelling in a light train, which ran off the rail (a very careful man having neglected the switches), and the engine flew like a cannon-ball against a house. The house was much the worse for the encounter, but Lord Lichfield and his friends escaped with slight bruises. Two trains come in collision (in consequence of some excellent arrangements, and with the observance of all established precautions), at the rate of 30 miles an hour each; the carriages are dashed to splinters, but the passengers are only alarmed, or, at most, contused.

Here is the last specimen—one of the most serious in consequences, but yet how short are the consequences of the mischief which would have appeared probable from so tremendous a shock—

"On the evening of the 11th ult., between 8 and 9 o'clock, an occurrence of an alarming description took place under the tunnel extending from Chalk Farm to Kilburn, which might have been attended with the most disastrous results. A luggage train belonging to Messrs Pickford and Co. containing no less than 36 carriages and an engine, 26 of which were loaded, bearing upwards of five tons each, had been detained upwards of five hours behind their time of arrival at the warehouse at Camden Town, in consequence of the power of the engine being inadequate to the weight attached to it. On its arrival within a few yards of the Chalk Farm entrance to the tunnel, a portion of the train became detached, in consequence of one of the chains or hooks by which they were connected breaking. But a few minutes had elapsed before the mail train was heard approaching, and seen on the same line entering the tunnel at the Kilburn end. *The signal of obstruction was immediately announced to them by the policeman on duty, who hoisted a red light, but which was unfortunately not perceived in consequence of the dense volumes of smoke and steam by which the tunnel was filled*, and which had emanated from the engine attached to the luggage train. The mail train, which was going at between 20 and 30 miles an hour, was upon them almost instantly, causing a collision of a most frightful description, and a report which rang through the tunnel like heavy thunder. The screams and consternation among the passengers were awful in the extreme. The engine was nearly dashed to atoms, as was also the case with one or two of the carriages. One of the guards, named Pooford, in consequence of the violence of the shock, was precipitated from his position on one of the carriages, completely through the window of another, which had been thrown off the line, and his companion, named Roots, from the roof of one carriage to another. *The escape of the engineers was absolutely miraculous. With one or two exceptions the passengers were but slightly injured.* A lady and two gentlemen, however, suffered severely from the glass windows, which cut their faces in a shocking manner. Pooford was also lacerated very much with the glass, and bruised, and Roots had his legs slightly injured; but with these exceptions, attended with great delay, no other inconvenience happened."

The signal of obstruction in the tunnel was, of course, not seen, because the probability had never occurred to the directors that the tunnel might be filled with smoke and steam through some accident such as that which happened; and no better signal than the policeman's red light, having only the one fault, that it was not visible, had been provided. Farther, it is to be remarked, that though the luggage train had been delayed five hours, it does not seem to have occurred to the servants of the railroad that the mail train was to be expected at a certain time on the same line, and its coming at its appointed time seems to have been a complete surprise. The folks on railroads appear to act on the principle of never expecting anything. But then, how encouraging is the little comparative mischief from an accident referable to such a want of due precaution. Here is another specimen:—

"Accidents are frequently happening through the foolish temerity of persons in attempting to get out of the carriages *while in full speed*, to recover articles they may happen to drop or lose on the road. Two narrow escapes have recently taken place in consequence of this practice. One of them occurred to a servant of Lady Baring who happened to lose his hat. He immediately, whilst the train was proceeding at the rate of 30 miles an hour, jumped from the carriage."

What was the consequence? A man jumps off a stage coach going at the rate of eight miles an hour, and he breaks his legs, has a concussion of the brain, or is killed on the spot. Lady Baring's servant jumps off a railway train rattling along at 30 miles an hour, and what is the worst consequence? The writer of the account shall tell us.—

"The consequence was, great inconvenience [not to the man but to her ladyship], the servant having her pass tickets in his possession, and being left behind the train. Her ladyship, on its arriving at Euston square, had to pay her fare twice over."

Instead of a concussion on the man's brain, the damage fell on her ladyship's purse. What a warning to servants, whose mistresses will henceforth say, "John, if you drop your toothpick, or any other trifle, don't jump off the train when it is going 30 miles an hour, or I shall be at a loss for my pass ticket, and shall have to pay double fare."

There is yet another example—

"A man, under the influence of liquor, jumped out, and was subsequently found sitting on a piece of timber on the line, severely bruised."

All this makes every day matter of fact of Matthews's story of the quack doctor's patient, who wrote a letter of thanks to the inventor of the universal specific, stating his case, that he had been blown up in one of the Hounslow powder mills, and blown into a thousand pieces, so that he was wholly unable to go to his work the next day. London Examiner.

Prince Puckler Muskau.—The Journnal de Smyrne of the 19th ult. informs us that the English corvette Hazard, Captain Wilkinson, arrived at Smyrna on the 16th from Malta and Corfu, to relieve the Talbot, which was to sail with the first fair wind for the Bay of Bescica, with stores for the Tyne frigate stationed there, and then to proceed to Malto. Prince Puckler Muskau arrived on the 15th at Bournabat, where a residence had been prepared for him by the Prussian Consul. The Prince had been nearly lost off Rhodes. The ship, which had anchored in a dangerous bay, was assailed by a violent hurricane, which drove her from her anchors, and it was with the utmost risk that she passed over a reef of rocks and got out to sea. Here her masts were carried away, and she was in danger of foundering, when she was fortunately descried by the English sloop of war Beacon, Captain Graves, who sent an officer and twenty men on board, by whom she was with difficulty carried into the Bay of Marmorice. The Prince had been received at Aidln by Tahyr Pacha with every mark of distinction, and the Pacha had sent one of the officers of his household to attend the Prince to Smyrna, with strict orders to defray all the expenses of the journey.

A Judge in the Dark.—A Dundee paper relates a story of a learned judge, who was recently on a periodical visit to a neighboring town, for the purpose of adjusting sundry differences betwixt debtor and creditor. Amongst a number of cases, there was one in which the manager of the gas work was pursuer, and the gaoler of the town defender. After hearing both parties, the sheriff decided in favor of the defender, on which the pursuer promptly turned off the gas, and left the learned gentleman and his auditory in total darkness.

Extraordinary Sheet of Paper.—There was sent from the paper manufactory belonging to Messrs. Cowan and Sons, at Colinton, last week, a single sheet of paper, weighing 553 lbs., and upwards of a mile and a half in length; the breadth was only 50 inches. Were a ream of paper, composed of similar sheets made, it would weigh 266,500 lbs., or upwards of 123 tons. Edinburgh paper.

On Dits in Sporting Circles.

To the Patrons of the Turf.

At a late meeting of some of the friends of the Turf, voluntarily holden in the city of New York, for the purpose of devising and recommending for general adoption such means as should seem best calculated to revive the Racing Spirit of the North, it was proposed and adopted that the undersigned should constitute a Committee for the effectuation of said object. The Committee, thereupon, in furtherance of that object, recommend that a JOCKEY CLUB DINNER be had on Wednesday, the 24th inst., at 6 o'clock, P. M., at the Astor House, when the attendance and co-operation of every gentleman friendly to that manly amusement is particularly requested. A gentleman's attendance, however, at this dinner, will imply no obligation to join the Club, nor will any act, without his signature, create any engagement on his part. Every gentleman disposed to co-operate in this object, or even to participate in the festivities of the day, is respectfully requested to leave his name at the bar of the Astor House, or at the Office of "The Spirit of the Times," a few days before the dinner, in order that suitable preparations may be made. The Committee will meet on the same day, and at the same place, at 4 o'clock, P. M., to prepare their report.

JOHN C. STEVENS, WALTER LIVINGSTON,
JOHN A. KING, ROBT. L. STEVENS,
CHARLES G. RIDGELEY, A. P. HAMLIN,
WM. GIBBONS, JOHN R. THOMSON,
CHARLES LIVINGSTON.

New York, April 12, 1839.

At the request of several gentlemen interested in our northern Turf, we are induced to call attention to the Meeting proposed to be held on the 24th of this month, at the Astor House. The sub-committee named in the preceding paragraph, will report to the Meeting a plan which in their opinion will infuse new life and spirit into our northern Racing. We do not know that plan, nor do we purpose to encroach upon the province of gentlemen so eminently qualified for the task; the subject matter could not be in better hands.

Necessarily thrown, as we are, in intercourse with so many devoted to this manly sport, we have some opportunity of knowing the feelings and sentiments of this portion of our community, and we say with pleasure that at no period within our remembrance have the prospects of the Northern Turf looked more bright and cheering. The great respectability of the numerous gentlemen who have proffered their aid in the endeavor to establish Racing upon a more attractive and popular footing, must ensures success to the project.

We have heretofore remarked that the plan of the South Carolina Jockey Club at Charleston, was the one we preferred to see adopted here, but it has been suggested to us that the following would better subserve the purposes of the parties more immediately interested—that is, of the Turfmen and the proprietors. Even at the risk of being thought officious in the matter, we have endeavored to embody in the following paragraphs, the sentiments of several individuals who have given the subject careful attention. They propose to effect the object in view by forming a New Club for the Union Course, the old one having expired by limitation last fall—to fix on a definitive period for its duration, say three years,—each subscriber to put his own signature to the articles of association—to pay such sum per annum as he may annex to his respective name—no subscription being less than $20 a-year. For this subscription the Proprietors to give the Club two Meetings, one in the Spring and one in the Fall, or if at any time they should determine on Second Meetings, to do which they would of course have to pay the purses out of their own pockets, then for those Meetings to adopt the regulation of members existing on the Beacon Course.

In suggesting this course we think a large subscription could be had; many gentlemen only interested as spectators would pay their $20 for privileges of membership:—others with large fortunes, would give more;—many interested in blood stock might subscribe liberally. Our Hotel Keepers, and the Steam Boat and Rail Road Companies could afford to do so. Much in this way might be done. The difficulty under which we labor at the North is the deficiency of Club money, the proprietors of our Courses having to resort to the proceeds of the field (which at the South is ever deemed their legitimate profit) to make good the purses. This cannot be done, and Racing prosper. The hazard to the Proprietor is too great, as in the event of bad weather, want of excitement, or any other cause, the *actual loss* sustained is very heavy.

The plan proposed would remedy this difficulty, and divided as it would be among so many subscribers, would be felt by none. True it is, the larger number of subscribers would give but $20, and more would not be expected or desired; but we think we know a number, some of whom would give $100—others $50, &c., and it would give them pleasure to do so. This appears to us the only *practicable* scheme to adopt to meet at once the desired object—that the Club subscription should be sufficient to meet the purses to be run for. This plan being adopted, and each gentleman at the Meeting lending his aid among his friends and acquaintances to procure as many and as much subscribed as he could, all would go well.

We regret to see announced in the Kentucky papers the death of MILES W. DICKEY, Esq., of Georgetown, on the 23d ult., of consumption. Mr. D. was very generally and deservedly respected, as a gentleman of fine talents and great public spirit. He was a part owner of *Grey Eagle* and several other fine horses, and promised to become one of the most prominent turfmen in the West. Grey Eagle's nomination in the great stake at Louisville will not be rendered void by this distressing event as Col. Y. N. OLIVER was one of the nominators.

***Spring Races.*—We ought to be in possession of reports of the following races, which commenced at Benton, Miss., on the 2d instant, over the White Hall Course,—at Newbern, N.C., on the 8th instant—at Manchester, Miss., over the Yazoo Course, on the 12th March—at Belfield, Va., on the 9th instant and at Milledgeville, Ga., on the 2d instant.**

***New Course in Alabama.*—"Pactolus" is the designation given to a new race course recently completed at Clinton, Greene co., Ala., in honor, we presume, of a fine horse of Mr. H. A. TAYLOE'S, of that State. We learn that at a meeting of the subscribers to this track, held at Clinton on the 9th instant, for the purpose of electing officers, THEOPHILUS THOMAS, Esq. was unanimously elected President; Capt. Asa White and Larkin Chiles, Vice Presidents; A. S. Washburn, Esq. Secretary; and Capt. B. Tannehill, Dr. C. C. M. Marable, Jno. L. Milner, Esq., and C. C. Strait, Stewards; J. D. McAllister, Treasurer. It is almost needless to add, that the gentlemen who have been selected are of the highest respectability.**

***The Peyton Stake.*—The 16th nomination (Mr. P. A. Prindle's), has made its debut "into this breathing world." Aggy-down by Timoleon, dropped on the 2d instant a bay colt foal by Imp. Priam, marked with a star and snip, and left hind foot white. A correspondent who has seen it, writes from Ridgeway, Va., that it has very fine size, and is altogether a superb colt. Aggy-down is again stinted to Priam.**

***Wheeling* (Va.) *Course.*—Extract from a letter to the Editor:—"We have *broke ground* at Wheeling,—organized our Club, and the buildings are now being put up. The Spring Meeting promises to open in fine style, and we have an assurance now of some 10 or 12 stables that will be in attendance on the occasion. The Club was organized by electing the following gentlemen its Officers for the ensuing twelve months:—SAMUEL SPRIGG, Esq., President; Vice Presidents, Mr. Jas. H. Forsythe, Gen. M. W. Chaplane, and Maj. M. C. Good; Stewards, Messrs. Thos. Bell, John Sexton, Wm. Wells, John Good, M. Edwards, A. Y. Smith, and John McCourtney; John McCreary, Secretary. The other officers and committees will be appointed before our races come off."**

***Portsmouth* and *Boston*,—The Petersburgh "Intelligencer" of the 9th instant contains the following paragraph:—**

***Great Match Race, $10,000 a Side.*—We are glad to learn that the Match between BOSTON and PORTSMOUTH will come off at the time appointed. Saturday last was the day on which the parties in the race might have been off by the payment of $2,000 forfeit. The day passed and no proposition to that effect was made. Now if the race does not come off, the party in default will have to plank down $3,000. We conclude, therefore, that the race will certainly be run.**

NORFOLK (Va) SPRING RACES.

The following report is compiled from those given daily in the "Beacon." Owing to a storm, the race set down for Tuesday was postponed to

WEDNESDAY, April 2, 1839—Purse $100, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards 124lbs., allowing 3lbs. to m.'s and g.'s Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Otway P. Hare's b. h. *Champagne*, by Eclipse, dam by Sir Archy, 5 yrs	2	1	1	1
E. J. Wilson's b. h. *Sligo*, by Timoleon, out of Clubfoot, 5 yrs	1	2	2	2

Time, 2:01—2:02—2:04—2:05. Track heavy and raining.

THURSDAY, April 3—Purse $200, conditions as before. Two mile heats.

Edward J. Wilson's ch. h. *Tom Walker*, by Marylander, out of Jemima, 5 yrs	1	1
O. P. Hare's gr. f. by Andrew, dam by Oscar, 4 yrs	2	2

Time, 4:16—4:12. Track very heavy.

FRIDAY, April 4—Purse $700, conditions as before. Four mile heats.

E. J. Wilson's b. c. *Portsmouth*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards, 4 yrs.....walked over.

FROM A SOUTHERN CORRESPONDENT.

April 2, 1839.

Mr. Editor,—So far as my meed of praise is worth any thing, you have it, to its fullest extent. Your paper is greatly improved, and in my humble opinion, surpasses any of the kind. No sporting periodical gives me as much pleasure. Its variety is better adapted to the American taste than "Bell's Life in London" would be. Most cordially I wish you that success your enterprise and untiring industry merits.

The Tabular sheets, that at one view present the comparative excellence of the horses on the turf, and of blood, is incomparably the best article of the kind I have seen. From those of three and four mile heats, I draw deductions that may present themselves to every investigating reader; but as few may have given the subject as much investigation as myself, and none think of furnishing you the result, I will do so.

One of the most prominent objects of the table is to shew the relative character of stallions, as getters of the *most* winners, and of the *most famed* winners. Of the four milers, the get of Timoleon was as certainly the most famed, as that of Leviathan were most numerous. Both Boston and Omega ran their four miles in 7:40, the former ending his extraordinary heat in a mere canter; besides, to fill the measure of his fame, he won nine Jockey Club purses, amounting to $7,750, during the year, being one more race than Am. Eclipse ran during the whole of his long and brilliant career. In truth, Boston appears to have been the Eclipse of America; and I question whether we ever had as good a race horse in this country, unless it might have been his sire, Timoleon, or maternal grandsire, Florizel, horses of unequalled powers in their day. Boston comes to fame by fair inheritance.

It appears from the table, to which reference must be had for other particulars, that the best racers of Four miles, may be graduated as follows:

1. Col. Johnson's Boston, winner in	7:40,	and of 9	purses.
2. Col. Thompson's Omega,	" 7:40,	" 1	"
3. Mr. Neill's Decatur,	" 7:45,	" 3	"
4. Col. Harrison's Pollard Brown,	7:49—7:48,	" 1	"
5. Mr. Garrison's Wagner,	" 7:44—7:57,	" 3	"
6. Mr. McCargo's Duane,	" 7:42—7:58,	" 2	"
7. Mr. H. A. Tayloe's Imp. Maria Black	7:52—7:55—8:04—8:27.		

Thus it will be observed of the most renowned, two were by Timoleon, one by Henry, one by Wild Bill, one by Sir Charles, one by Imp. Hedgeford, and the last herself imported. Pollard Brown, Wagner, and Maria Black, have some advantage in weight, by running at the close of the year. The latter settles the mooted question, that modern English horses can run with as much *bottom*, as *on any former occasion*; and that imported horses *now* also get four milers.

As to the sires of most winners of Four miles—

Imp. Leviathan heads the list as sire of			11	winners.
Sir Charles	"	"	3	"
Henry	"	"	3	"
Industry	"	"	3	"
Pacific	"	"	3	"
Timoleon	"	"	2	"
Eclipse	"	"	2	"
Imp. Fylde	"	"	2	"
Trumpator	"	"	2	"
Hephestion	"	"	2	"

And *no other* stallion of more than 1 four mile winner.

The sires of winners of Three mile heats, are as follows: Leviathan again heading the list from the number and fame of races won by his get.

Imp. Leviathan is the sire of			11	winners.
Eclipse	"	"	11	"
Bertrand	"	"	9	"
Stockholder	"	"	5	"
Timoleon	"	"	3	"
Sir Charles	"	"	3	"
Industry	"	"	3	"
Pacific	"	"	3	"
Trumpator	"	"	3	"
Imp. Luzborough	"	"	3	"
Henry	"	"	2	"

And no other stallion of more than a single winner of three mile heats.

The best races of three mile heats may be graduated thus:—

1. Mr. Kendall's Balie Peyton,*	winner in	5:45—5:44.
2. Mr. Barrow's Pressure,	"	5:49—5:44.
3. Mr. Sinclair's Victoria,	"	5:47—5:52.
4. Mr. Tayloe's Zelina,	"	5:53—5:48.
5. Mr. Garrison's Pollard Brown,	"	5:57—5:48—6:01.
6. Mr. Wells' Bee's-wing,	"	5:53—5:49.
7. Capt. Stockton's Bergen,	"	5:47—5:52.
8. Mr. Garrison's Cippus,	"	5:49.

* He also won the first four mile heat in Duane's best race.

The above add to the renown of Andrew, Trumpator, Sir Kirkland, Leviathan (two by him), Wild Bill, Medley, and Industry.

Imp. Maria Black was also a winner, twice, of three mile heats, but won with such ease, as not to make remarkable time, though beating Pressure and Cippus, transferring to her brow their laurels, won from Dick Chinn, Pollard Brown, Susan Yandell, Pete Whetstone, Omega, Camsidell, &c. &c. The Poney, that was distanced in the great four mile race won by Maria Black, it will be observed has lately won for himself imperishable fame by the style and time in which he beat Melzare, their match, $10,000 aside, four mile heats, and by winning the Jockey Club purse, also four mile heats, a few days after, at Mobile, beating the famed Pollard Brown. When these races won by him, Zelina, (Wagner's victor,) Bee's-wing, &c. are remarked, it will no longer be denied that the Leviathans can both go the distance and make fine time. Of the imported horses, *latterly*, Monarch and The Queen, by Priam—Lily, by The Colonel—Emily, by Emilius—Likeness, by Peter Lely, and one or more Tramps (and perhaps others), have won on our courses three and four mile heats in fine style.

Black Maria and *Maria Black*. These famous mares, besides their names, have many points of similitude. The parallel might be extended. For the present, reference will only be made to their best exploit of four mile heats.

1834, Oct.—Mr. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, carrying 123lbs., on the Union Course, beating Alice Grey and Monmouth, won the Jockey Club purse $1000. Time, 7:52—7:55—8:03; 23:50.

Her own brother, Shark, May 1834, 4 yrs. old, 104 lbs., had beat her, (she running 2d,) Alice Grey, Charles Kemble, and others. Time, 7:54—7:57—8:03; 23:54.

Her sire, Eclipse, 9 yrs., 126lbs., in his match with Henry, ran his three heats of four miles in 23:50.

1838, Dec.—Mr. Tayloe's bl. m. Maria Black, 4 yrs., 97lbs., near New Orleans, beating Melzare, Pollard Brown, and The Poney, won the J. C. purse $2000, running three heats in 7:52—7:55—8:04; 23:51. Her third heat she won by six lengths, within three seconds of Eclipse and Henry's third heat. In her other races, except when her saddle slipped, she pas proven herself too fast for the speedy, and too stout for the strong.

1833—Black Maria, 7 yrs., 123lbs., at Po'keepsie, beating De Witt Clinton and Henry Archy, ran three miles in 5:42. It would probably have been several seconds less had the field been able to drive her. We can scarce doubt she might have kept up the rate, 1:54, one other mile, making the four in 7:36, one second better than Henry's famed heat.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM MARYLAND.

EASTON, MD., April 1st, 1839

Sir,—I was pleased, in looking over your paper this morning, to see it announced, that the celebrated *Portsmouth*, was to visit the North this Spring. On seeing this announcement—I stopped short, and began to calculate on a great race. I pictured to myself, now this will be a nice thing for BAILEY of the Eagle Course, Trenton. He is likely to have for his 4 mile day, *Boston*, *Balie Peyton* or *Lady Clifden*, *Portsmouth*, (as he declines running the match vs. Boston on account of inconvenience,) one of J. H. Van Mater's 4 year olds, *Langford*, and as Kendall is to be there, I put him down for one chance, as a matter of course. Now, sir, judge of my surprise when on looking over the sweepstakes, to come off over the Eagle, I saw Portsmouth put into a Mile heat stake, $200 ent., half forfeit, three Subscribers! What does this mean? Can Portsmouth have come to this so soon?—to be placed to run mile heats at 4 years old, the last of May, and travel 350 miles to do that? There must be some mistake in this matter, Mr. Editor. They have not given him a fair trial with 100 lbs on him. I am truly sorry to see his owners so undervalue their horse.

Having nothing to do yesterday, I took a ride down to see KENDALL and his stud of horses. He has as usual a long string—an even dozen. I noticed among them a very fine bay 4 yr. old colt, by Eclipse, out of Meg Dodds. He appeared to be all wire and spring. He gave him a short brush with a double jointed 4 year old, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancy. They appeared to go like a blue streak and no mistake. I saw his Tranby filly out of Mary Randolph; she is a fine large high hipped filly, 15 hands, 2 inches high, I should judge. Her exercise was so slow I could hardly judge of her style of going. I also saw *Cricket*, by Henry, out of Maj. COOK'S Eclipse mare. She is rather backward in training, but is expected to figure at Trenton in the purse races. I was sorry I could not see the celebrated *Betsey Andrew* move, but Mr. Kendall received her in such bad order and health that he cannot give her much work. He is in hopes of bringing her to the post this spring. I also saw the Imported Priam colt out of Moss Rose, by Tramp. He was also taking slow exercise. His action did not strike me as being very good, although he may be a fast one. He has several others that did not strike my fancy at the time, but Mr. Editor. I will tell you, if you will allow me to be a judge, that he has the finest horse I have seen for many a day. I refer to *Drone*, by Tonson, out of Isabella. I noticed very particularly three colts of his, out of Ecarte, by Eclipse, and finer I have never seen in my life; all of them are very large and fine figures. I noticed more particularly Mary Randolph's colt by Drone, as being uncommonly fine.

LETTER FROM "N. OF ARKANSAS."

BATESVILLE, ARKS., March 13th, 1839.

Dear P.—In the "Spirit" of the 2nd ult., a correspondent over the signature of "P." writing from Lexington, Ky., proposes to take certain bets, which I had offered to make. I had no idea of betting more than an "L," or a "C." As to the thousand on the great sweepstakes, I would suggest to "P." that were I disposed to bet that sum, I would not, were I sure of winning, on the terms proposed by him, though they are strictly fair and honourable. $500 must yield more than $1000 in 4 years, or an Arkansas man is doing a bad business—it will enter 400 acres of good land, which, in 4 years will be worth, in all probability, $5000.

Should I happen to have a $1000 to spare at the Louisville races next fall, "P" can find a customer on *Grey Eagle* vs the *Mary's*—that I may be there, is probable, but that I shall have the $1000, is improbable, for I shall be on my way back from a trip of pleasure to the East.

I have great faith in the old black mare, though she is untried, but I look upon *Isabella* and *Delphine* as the best entries in the race; Anvil and Picton—the Monarch and the Queen, tell what these mares can produce. *Eliza* is a fine mare, and from Glencoe ought to bring a screamer. Our friend JIM K. has given me more than once a glowing picture of Eliza. Why did not TOM K. enter *Gutty's* produce. The own sister to Chateau Margeaux should be a frightful adversary.

It is strange that more of our native stallions did not make flings for fame. Where were the friends of Rowton and Trustee? In this stake, as at present reported,

Priam has	9 entries	Chateau Margaux has	1 entry
Glencoe	4 "	Pacific	1 "
Skylark	3 "	Woodpecker	1 "
Leviathan	2 "	Wild Bill	1 "
Hedgeford	1 "	Berner's Comus	1 "
Luzborough	1 "	Imp. Lurcher	1 "
Plenipo	1 "	Eclipse	1 "
Mingo	1 "		

Of the mares there are 9 imported, 20 native;—of the entries there are 4 purely native;—of the stallions there are 9 tried, (in the United States), 6 untried;—of the stallions there are 10 imported, 5 native.

Of the 30 entries, it is probable there will be 22 colts and fillies foaled; of the 22 colts and fillies foaled there will be probably 15, and their owners, that will live; of the 15, about 8 will start—making the purse $40,000 in entries, and $7,000 in forfeits, in all $47,000. Truly yours, N.

LETTER FROM AN OLD FRIEND IN KENTUCKY.

LLANGOLLEN, (Ky.) March 20th, 1839.

My dear Sir,—"The Spirit's out at last." When I saw this in the first number of the enlarged and improved paper which you have issued, accompanied by the superb engravings of Mdlle. Angusta and Black Maria, the two "activest critters in creation," I did not feel or exclaim like Slake-em over his empty bottle—"very sorry to see it, very sorry indeed." Indeed of the former volumes I would have said, in the words of the boy returned from school to his mother, who inquired, "How shall I improve the pudding, Tom?" "Make it just like it is, *only bigger*, Mother." But although I thought it just the thing, it is not only *bigger, but better*. The arrangement enables me to find in a moment whatever I am most anxious to see. In reading a paper, you know, we do not, as in eating, finish off with the dessert. The *trés friandes morceau* are selected and swallowed first; we then proceed more deliberately; and in reading the "Spirit of the Times," I actually do what an Irish waiter at a fashionable hotel in your good city, some years ago, thought I intended to perform on the bill of fare, a neatly-printed programme of which was placed near my plate. I took it up just as the waiter enquired what I would have. I pointed to the first article on the bill of fare, "Soup a la" (something). He brought it. I took a little, and laid down the spoon. "What will you have now, Sir?" "*That*," said I, pointing to the second article. He brought it. Again, "What will you have now, Sir?" I pointed to the *third item*. I saw him smile, and stretch his eyes, and the idea of what was passing in his mind, flashed across mine, and I determined to *feed it*, instead of *myself*. Again my plate was removed, and the kind enquiry came, "What will you have now, Sir?" "Why *that, to be sure*," said I, pointing to the fourth article on the bill of fare, and at the same time I took out my pencil, and made a cross mark opposite to those I had used up. Away he went for the fourth. I saw him beckon to another waiter, and heard him say, with a countenance of surprise, mingled with the broadest humor, as he picked up a bill of fare and pointed to the contents, "Be Jasus, he manes to go through, and he's so div'lish fear'd of bein chated, that he marks the cards." Two Virginia friends, who were travelling with me, and witnessed the scene, have often since repeated to me "he manes to go through."

Some of our turfmen who are breeding to fine horses, both native and imported, without regard to the particular combination of blood which the cross with their fine mares will give, will be disappointed when they take it for granted that the produce of such breeding "manes to go through" in four mile heats. It is not sufficient that the blood of the parents should be pure and fashionable. *The cross* should be such as to give the greatest probability of speed and bottom. I know of none better than those which run back through the Archie and Biomed stock in the sire, to the Byerly Turk, and through the dam trace through Medley and Citizen to the Godolphin Arabian and old Snap. Clockfast, as well as Medley, was by Gimcrack. The important question of breeding will not settle down to a preference for native bred or imported horses. *That does not go to the root of the matter.* The English clippers in single heats bred to our hard-bottomed little mares, may produce four mile race horses. And our native horses of tried four mile power put to the descendants of these imported flyers, may get animals of speed and bottom. Too much bottom combined may destroy the speed, and too much speed combined *will certainly destroy* the power of long-continued endurance.

Very truly your friend and obd't serv't, J. L.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF AMERICAN WINNING HORSES FOR 1838.—TWO MILE HEATS.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

NAME.	COLOR.	AGE.	SIRE.	DAM.	OWNED OR STARTED BY	PRIZE.	WT.	TIME.	BEATING THE UNDERMENTIONED HORSES.	COURSE.	DATE.	PAG
Ajarrah Harrison.	ch. f.	4	Eclipse	By Gallatin	Thomas Neal	$300 P	99	4:00—4:02	Southerner and Blue Jack	Milledgeville, Ga.	Apr. 11	85
Ajarrah Harrison.	ch. m	5	Eclipse	By Gallatin	William Porter	250 P	107	3:58—3:54½	Ione, Major Dade, and Buncknm	Macon, Ga.	Oct.31	318
Ajax	ch. h.	6	Imp. Barefoot	Lady Sarah, by Duroc	John H. Carter	300 S	121	4:00—4:08	Rienzi and Shepherdess	Centreville, L. I.	Apr. 20	85
Alborika	ch. f	3	Alborak	Leocadia, by Virginius	Col. John J. Moore	1500 S	87	4:05	Ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough, and ch. c. by Godolphin, 11 paid ft.	Columbia, S. C.	Nov 19	341
Alice Ann	gr. f.	4	Director Jr.	By Gallatin	Griffin Edmonson	350 P	97	3:52—3:55—4:03	Imp. Florida, Hepburn, Lieut Bassinger, Big Nancy, and Brother Paine	Columbus, Ga.	Oct. 10	292
Altorf	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	Countess Plater, by Virginian	William McCargo	400 S	86	3:57—4:01	Caradori, two paid forfeit	Fairfield, Va.	Oct. 17	292
Altorf	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	Countess Plater, by Virginian	William McCargo	175 P	86	3:54—3:50	Tuskeno, Susan Lindsay, and b. c by Imp. Fylde	Christianville, Va.	Nov. 7	341
Altorf	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	Countess Plater, by Virginian	William McCargo	1100 S	90	3:51—4:00	Count Zaldivar, six paid forfeit	Augusta, Ga.	Dec 15	357
America	b f.	4	Waxy		John Dillard	400 P	97	4:32—4:30	Experiment and Lady Vixen	Van Buren, Arks.	Oct. 17	332
American Bottom	ch. c.	4	Tom Fletcher	By Spread Eagle	Thomas Judy	150 P	100	4:01—4:02—4:05	David H. Branch	St. Louis, Mo.	Sep. 25	285
Angora	ch. m	5	Imp. Leviathan	Patty Puff, by Pacolet	Col. A. L. Bingaman	1000 P	100	3:47—3:49—3:50	Joe Kearney, Pactolus, Glance, Arbaces	New Orleans, La.	April 6	77
Angora	ch. m	5	Imp Leviathan	Patty Puff, cy Pacolet	Col. A. L. Bingaman	1000 P	100	3:51—3:54	Hortense	New Orleans, La.	Apr. 13	85
Angora	ch. m	6	Imp. Leviathan	Patty Puff, by Pacolet	Col. A. L. Bingaman		107		Received ft. from Rodolph, in a match for 500 bales of cotton	Natchez, Miss.	May 17	360
April Fool	gr. h.	5	Imp. Barefoot	Betsey Ransom	Mr. Richards	£20 P	157		Duvernay, Cigar, Silk Stockings, Lemmington, and Kate	Niagara, U. C.	Sep. 26	291
Arietta	b. f.	3	Maryland Eclipse	By Imp. Valentine	Edward O. Martin	200 P	83	3:56—4:00	Martin Van Buren, Sam Croaker, and b. c. by John Richards	Kendall Course, Md	Oct. 19	307
Bald Peter	ch. g.		Cherokee		Mr. Lee	300 S	100	3:52	Bay gelding, Picton, in a match	Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 23	306
Balie Peyton	b. c.	4	Andrew	Mast. Henry's dam, by Eclipse	James B. Kendall	400 S	100		Received ft. from four	Kendall Course, Md	May 9	109
Balie Peyton	b. c.	4	Andrew	Mast. Henry's dam. by Eclipse	Col. John Heth	300 P	100	3:49—3:48½	Mary Selden, Stockton, Duchess of Carlisle, and Broker	Washington, D. C.	Oct. 3	277
Barbara Allen	ch. f.	3	Collier	Lady Jackson, by Sumpter	James Shy	200 S	83	3:51—3:52—3:59	Nelson Dudley, and Guy of Warwick	Crab Orchard, Ky.	Sep. 1	245
Bee's-wing	ch. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Black Sophia, by Top Gallant	James Jackson	150 P	83	4:02—4:00	Martha Washington and Balie Peyton (by Stockholder)	Franklin, Tenn.	May 31	144
Bee's-wing	ch. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Black Sophia, by Top Gallant	James Jackson	200 P	83	3:57—3:59	Tishimingo, Columbia Gregory, and Sally McCall	Columbus, Miss.	Oct. 17	318
Belle Creole	b. f.	3	Candidate	By Pacolet	Fergus Duplantier	700 S	83	3:57—4:00	Ch. c. by Imp. Boaster	Plaquemine, La.	Apr. 14	93
Bergen	gr. h.	5	Medley	Charlotte Pace, by Sir Archy	Capt. R. F. Stockton	300 P	114	4:11—4:13	Mary Lyle and Lilly (by Tychicus)	Camden, N. J.	Oct. 24	307
Billy Townes	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	By Virginian	William McCargo	400 P	90	3:57—3:58	Big John	Augusta, Ga.	Feb. 7	12
Black Beggar	bl. g.	4	Tariff	By Democrat	John Davis	450 S	97	4:09—4:04½	Joe Gales, Black Maria, Sir George, Neosha, and Jennie Deans	Chillicothe, Ohio.	Oct. 13	318
Black Maria	bl. f.	4	Wechawk	By Rockingham	John G. Harley	100 P	97	4:10—4:01	Vanity and Partnership	Chillicothe, Ohio.	May 17	152
Blue Jim	ro. g	4	Mucklejohn	By King Herod	John C. Mason	J. C. P	97	3:59-3:57-3:59-4:00	Fleta and Mitty Lane	Olympian Sp'gs, Ky	Sep. 28	365
Bob Crittenden	b. c.	3	Volcano	By Stockholder	Capt. T. T. Tunstall	200 P	86		The Democrat	Batesville, Arks.	Sep. 13	302
Borodino	b. h.	5	Henry	Young Romp, by Duroc	Payne & Sandford	200 P	110	4:05—4:21—4:30	Molly Long	St. Louis, Mo.	Sep. 26	285
Britannia (Imp.)	b. f.	4	Muley	By Dick Andrews	Capt. Wm J. Minor	1000 P	97	4:21-4:29-4:38-4:37	The Jewess and Wren	New Orleans, La.	Dec. 7	357
Cain	b. c.	4	Brunswick	By Prince Richard	James Ford	150 P	100	4:34-4:10-4:10-4:04	Chilton and b. f. by Woodpecker	Elkhorn, Ky.	May 25	152
Camden	ch. c.	3	Imp. Autocrat	Eliza White, by Sir Charles	Arthur Payne	100 P	86	4:20—4:21	Mary Tyler and Duchess of Carlisle	Fredericksburg, Va.	Oct. 26	306
Canary	ch. m	6	Sir Charles	By Trafalgar	John P. White	100 P	115	4:05—4:12	Sam Patch	Culpeper C. H, Va.	June 2	165
Canary	ch. m	6	Sir Charles	By Trafalgar	Otway P. Hare	200 P	115	4:04—4:02	American Maid, 2 b. f.'s by Mons. Tonson, and b. f. by Imp. Luzboro'.	Nashville, N. C.	Oct. 31	332
Caroline	b. m.	5	Bertrand	By Chrysolite	Thomas Stevenson	150 P	103	4:00—4:00—4:05	Kangaroo, Southanna, Victor, and Contract Jr.	Boonville, Mo.	Oct. 10	307
Champaigne	b. c.	4	Eclipse	By Sir Archy	Otway P. Hare	1000 S	104	4:01—4:14	Antoinette, in a match	Union Course, L. I.	Oct. 31	300
Charline	b. m.	5	Pacific	By Grey Tail Florizel	Capt. T. T. Tunstall	250 P	107	4:15—4:16	Little Barton, Jim Crow, and Jerry	Little Rock, Arks.	Nov 14	358
Charles Carter	b. h.	5	Lance	Fannny Hill, by Clay's Sir Wm.	William McCargo	300 P	110	3:54—3:54—3:59	Corset, Irene, b. c. by Imp. Luzboro', ch. f. by Gohanna, and 3 others	Tree Hill, Va.	May 10	126
Charles Magic	ch. h.	5	Sir Charles	Lady Amelia, by Imp. Magic	James S. Garrison	500 P	110	3:49—3:55	Henrietta, Harpalyce, and Stratford	Mobile, Ala.	Nov 28	348
Chesapeake	b. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Thaddeus	P. E. Duncan	300 P	102	4:00—4:02	Express and Thisbe	LimestoneSp'gs,SC	Oct. 17	318
Chesapeake	b. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Thaddeus	P. E. Duncan	220 P	102	4:05	Shackley	Greenville C. H, SC	Sep. 27	302
Chesapeake	b. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Thaddeus	P. E. Duncan	200 P	100		Walked over	Unionville, S C.	Oct. 27	318
Chesapeake	b. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Thaddeus	P. E. Duncan	J. C. P	102	4:08—4:20	Jocasse	Pendleton, S. C.	Oct. 11	421
Chifney	ch. c.	4	Sir Charles	Miss Waxy, by Sir Archy	Otway P. Hare	200 P	100	4:09—4:08	Gr. h. by Eclipse, and b. f. by Imp. Luzborough	Petersburg, Va.	Apr. 20	84
Chilton	b. h.	5	Seagull	Hazard, by Wonder	Maj. Ben. Luckett	500 P	110	3:51—4:00	Margaret Carter	Cincinnati, Ohio.	Sep. 26	277
Clarion	ch. c.	3	Monmouth Eclipse	By Ogle's Oscar	Jos. H. Van Mater	300 S	90	3:51—4:03	Ann Callendar	Beacon Course, N.J	Oct. 10	276
Collier Jr.	b. c.	4	Collier	By Whip	James Dunn	200 P	94	4:04—4:00	West Florida	Richmond, Ky.	Sep. 27	365
Columbia Gregory	ch. f.	3	Collier		F. R. Gregory	200 S	83	3:55	B. g. by Pacific, in a match	Columbus, Miss.	Oct. 5	325
Conflict	b. c.	4	Bertrand	By Gallatin	M. R. Tarlton	500 P	100	3:56—3:54	Grey Eagle, Harpalyce, Medoca, Jemima, Waxetta, and b. f. by Bertrand	Louisville, Ky.	June 6	157
Corsair	ch. c.	4	Timoleon	By Gracchus	William H. Tayloe	200 P	100		Lucy Fuller, Rowena, Julia Burton, and Leesburg	Fredericksburg, Va.	May 23	126
Cotton Plant	gr. f.	3	Bertrand	By Pacolet	John Conally	580 P	83	4:05—4:01½	Sir J. Banks, Logan, Fan. Wilkins, Belle of Winchs'r, F. Strong, 1 other	Huntsville, Ala.	Nov. 7	325
Count Zaldivar	ch. c.	2	Andrew	By Timoleon	Bonner & Iverson	500 S	fea.	3:55—3:54	Imp. Florida, Hepburn, and Pooler	Columbus, Ga.	Feb. 26	61
Curculia	ch. f.	3	Medoc	By Sumpter	Charles Buford	2300 S	83	3:51—3:51—3:54	Barbara Allen and Ralph, 13 paid ft.	Lexington, Ky.	Oct. 6	285
Cyrus	ch. c.	3	Marion	By Director	Henry Maclin	600 S	86	4:01—4:00—4:06	B. f. by Imp. Sarpedon, b. f. by Imp Fylde, and b f. by Andrew	Up. Marlboro', Md.	Oct. 5	286
Davidella	ch. f.	4	Arab	By Cook's Whip	Stephen T. Drane	200 P	97	3:52—3:53—3:59	Woodpecker Jr., Sailor Boy, Pocahontas, Offord, and Susan French	Cynthiana, Ky.	Oct. 12	302
Delville	b. c.	3	Bertrand Jr.	Coquette, by Sir Archy	R. Richardson	150 P	90	3:57—4:00	Convention	Charleston, S. C.	Feb 23	36
Don Pedro	ch. g.	agd	Young Virginian	By Alonzo	P. E. Duncan	J. C. P	123	4:11—4:17	Almyra	Newberry, S. C.	Nov. 7	341
Dorabella	ch. f.	4	Bertrand	D of Lit. Venus, by Sir W. of T	Col. John R. Spann	60 S	99	4:10—4:10	Ellen	Charleston, S. C.	Feb. 22	36
Drumgoole	b. c.	4	Imp. Luzborough	By Virginian	Dr. Henry Lewis	200 P	100	3:53—3:56	Missouri, Diana, Hampden, Nancy Bell, and gr. h by Eclipse	Lawrenceville, Va.	April 4	85
Duane	b. c.	4	Imp. Hedgeford	Goodloe W, by Washington	William McCargo	300 P	100	3:57—3:54	Chifney, Tom Walker, Virginia Timberlake, Milwaukie, and Prim	Fairfield, Va.	Apr. 26	125
Duane	b. c.	4	Imp. Hedgeford	Goodloe W., by Washington	William McCargo	250 P	100	3:54—3:57	Tom Walker, Molly Cottontail, Engine, Sligo, and b. c. by Eclipse	Broad Rock, Va.	Apr. 25	133
Duch. of Carlisle	b. f.	4	Oscar Jr.	By Rattler	Gen. Gibson	200 P	97	3:49—3:57	Ginvaro, Robert Fulton, Rowena, and ch. f. by Eclipse	Washington, D. C.	Oct. 5	277
Eliza Riley	gr. f.	4	Director	By Bedford	George Walden	150 P	99	4:02—4:04	Philip and ch. f. by Rob Roy	St. Mathews, S. C.	Jan. 10	13
Eliza Ross	b. f.	3	Marmion	By Blackburn's Whip	Capt. T. T. Tunstall	200 P	83	4:03—3:57½—4:00	Virago and Sister to Lady Nashville	Fort Smith, Arks.	Oct. 25	349
Eloise	ch. f.	4	Imp. Luzborough	Mary Wasp, by Don Quixotte	James Williamson	200 P	97	4:09—4:01	Imp. Likeness, Red Wasp, Betsey Rudd, Billy Button, and Roley Porter	Danville, Va.	Sep. 27	285
Elvira	b. f.	4	Star	By Alfred	W. A. Verrell	300 P	97	3:56	Rosin-the-bow and gr. f. by Mohawk	Columbus, Miss.	May 8	157
Ely	b. h.	4	Mons. Tonson	By Columbus	David McDaniel	200 P	100		Jane Kyle	Lynchburg, Va.	June 6	157
Emily (Imp.)	b. f.	3	Emilius	Elizabeth, by Rainbow	Col Wade Hampton	1100 S	87	4:02½—4:01	Jeannette Berkeley, eight paid ft	Charleston, S. C.	Feb 19	36
Experiment	ch. h.	6	Jack Downing	By Rattler	Davies Thompson	200 P	118	3:55—3:58—4:08	Rights of Women, Willina Herndon, and Polly Rutledge	St. Louis, Mo.	June 20	172
Fanny Wyatt	ch. m	5	Sir Charles	By Sir Hal	Otway P. Hare	200 P	107	4:07—4:07	Stockton, American Maid, Hard Heart, and Henry King	Tarboro', N. C.	Nov. 7	320
Fent Noland	b. c.	4	Imp. Barefoot	Ariadne's dam, by Citizen	David Thompson	2000 S	100	4:08	America, in a match	Van Buren, Arks.	Nov. 8	358
Frances Tyrrell	b. f.	3	Bertrand	S. Yandell's d., by Rockingham	Head & Smith	275 P	83		Miss Meadows and Nullification	Springfield, Ala.	Oct. 17	412
Franklin	ch. h.	6	Flagellator	By Eclipse	John Frost	1000 S	114	4:07—4:00	Tartar, in a match	Fayette, Mo.	May 4	126
George Kenner	gr. c.	3	Medoc	By Bertrand	Mason Thompson	200 P	86	3:49—3:52	Barbara Allen, Oxidenta, Mary Serene, and Genito	Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 23	306
Glenvallick	b. c.	4	Mons. Tonson	By Marquis	David McDaniel	200 P	100	3:58—4:02—4:04	Eliza Garrison and Drumgoole	Warrenton, N C.	May 24	358
Glorvina	b. m.	6	Industry	By Bay Richmond	James S. Garrison	1000 P	100	4:19	Sarah Bladen	New Orleans, La.	Dec 29	389
Gracchus	b. c.	4	Sir Lovell	Eleanor, by Eclipse	Maj. Wm. Jones	200 S	104	4:07—4:20	Shepherdess and Margaret Ridgeley	Beacon Course, N.J	June 6	132
Grey Eagle	gr. c.	3	Woodpecker	Ophelia, by Wild Medley	Miles W. Dickey	2600 S	86	3:41—3:43½	Queen Mary, Maria Duke, b f. by Bertrand, 11 pd. ft.—Time disputed.	Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 17	306
Grey Eagle	gr. c.	3	Wookpecker	Ophelia, by Wild Medley	Miles W. Dickey	1400 S	86	3:48—3:44 —	Sthreshley, Curculia, and Mary Brennan, 14 paid ft	Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 24	306
Harbinger	b. c.	4	Imp. Luzborough.		Arthur Taylor	500 P	100		Monboddo and b. f. by Eclipse	Washington, D. C.	May 2	326
Hawk-Eye	ch. c	3	Sir Lovell	Pressure's d, by Jenkins Sir Wm	James G. M'Kinney	2000 S	86	3:58—3:55	Betsey Baker, in a match	Lexington, Ky.	Oct. 2	285
Hornblower	br. c.	3	Monmouth Eclipse	Music, by John Richards	Jos. H. Van Mater	300 P	90	3:56—3:54—4:04½	Suffolk, Betsey Andrew, and brother to Henry Moore	Union Course, L. I	Oct. 31	300
Hortense	b. m	5	Pacific	Bet Bossley, by Little Wonder	Tayloe & Johnson	500 P	107	3:54—3:52	Melzare, Ione, Jane Lamar, Linwood, and ch f. by Rattler	Montgomery Ala.	Jan. 24	5
Ibarra	b. c.	3	Imp. Hedgeford	By Virginian	Col. T. W. Sandford	1500 S	90	3:57—4:00	John Guedron, two paid ft	Milledgeville, Ga.	Apr. 14	85
Ione	ch. m	5	John Richards	By Imp. Expedition	Griffin Edmonson	300 P	107	4:01—4:02	Major Dade, Gabriel, and Ibarra	Milledgeville, Ga.	Nov 14	332
Jackall	ch. h.	5	Mucklejohn	By Tiger	Thomas L. Young	J. C. P	110	3:54—3:56—4:02	Bolivar and Big Archie	Olympian Sp'gs, Ky	Sep. 28	365
Jack Pendleton	ch. c.	3	Goliah	By Trafalgar	Wm. L. White	200 P	86	4:29—4:32—4:47	Mary Tyler, Servetus, Camden, Monboddo, Molinera, Oscar Jr., 1 other	Fredericksburg, Va.	Oct. 24	306
Jack Pendleton	ch. c.	3	Goliah	By Trafalgar	Wm. L. White	200 S	86		Received forfeit from two	Fredericksburg, Va.	Oct. 24	306
Jane Hilliard	b. f.	4	Mons. Tonson	By Virginian	Wm. McCargo	200 P	97	4:01—3:52	Red Wasp, Roley Porter, and Jane Hunter	Lynchburg, Va.	Sep. 14	260
Jane Hilliard	b. f.	4	Mons. Tonson	By Virginian	Wm. McCargo	300 P	97	4:11—4:11½—4:14	Wild Flower, Pioneer, Hard Heart, and ch. f. by Imp. Luzborough	Mecklenburg, Va.	Oct. 3	291
Jane Rowlett	b. f.	4	Nullifier	Jemima, by Rattler	Capt. D. H. Branch	300 P	101	4:24—4:23	Louisa Lee	Camden, N. J.	May 23	116
Jane Yateman	gr. m	5	Medley	By Sir Solomon	John Frost	200 P	100	4:08—4:10	B. m by Bertrand	Fayette, Mo.	May 5	126
Jean'tte Berkeley	ch. f.	3	Bertrand Jr.	Carolina, by Buzzard	Wm. Sinkler	400 P	87	3:56½—3:56	Genito, Imp. Lily, Delville, and Convention	Charleston, S. C.	Feb. 23	36
Jemima Burbridge	b. f.	4	Woodpecker	By Sir William of Transport	Thomas Dowling	200 P	97	4:08—4:01 —	Martin Van Buren	Terre Haute, Ind.	Oct. 4	291
Jemima Burbridge	b. f.	4	Woodpecker	By Sir William of Transport	Thomas Dowling	100 P	97	4:08	Floretta	La Fayette, Ind.	Oct. 18	400
Job	b. c.	3	Eclipse	Jemima, by Rattler	Walter Livingston	700 S	90	3:49-3:57-4:09-3:59	Zenobia, four paid forfeit	Union Course, L. I.	Oct. 2	268
John F. Miller	b. h.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Lorenzo	Mr. Wells	350 P	110	4:43—4:40	Lord of the Isles	Opelousas, La.	Nov 10	352
John Granger	b. h.	5	Crusader	By Imp. Strap	J. S. & G. B. Long	200 P	110	3:55—4:00	Mary Cruisman and Red Fox	Hopkinsville, Ky.	Sep. 13	278
John Maffit	b. c.	4	Imp. Fylde	By Potomac	L. Coch	200 P	100	4:03—4:02	Henry and bl. c. by Telegraph	Jackson, Tenn.	Sep. 27	349
John W. Kennedy	b. h.	6	Cherokee	By Sir Harry	Thomas Kennedy	200 P	118	3:51-3:56-3:55-4:01	Kavanagh, Splendor, Bucephalus, Mary Burnam, Melcy Lane, Waxetta	Crab Orchard, Ky.	Aug 31	245
Josephus	b. c.	4	Eclipse	By Virginian	Henry Maclin	250 P	100	3:58—3:53	Missouri Engine, Hampden, Tornado, Aggy Thorn, and gr. h. by Eclipse	Belfield, Va.	Apr. 12	76
Joshua Bell	ch. c	3	Frank	By Little John	J. G. Boswell	1000 P	86	3:46—3:47—3:54	Richard of York, Fanny Bell, and Tishimingo	New Orleans, La.	April 4	77
Joshua Bell	ch c.	4	Frank	By Little John	Wm. Ruffin Barrow	750 P	100	3:57—3:53—3:58	Imp. Clink and Charles Magic	New Orleans, La.	Dec 14	364
Lady Bertrand	b. f.	3	Bertrand	By Potomac	Miles W. Dickey	100 P	83	4:31-4:31-4:33-4:37	Betsey White, Orient, and Red Hawk	Cincinnati, Ohio.	Nov. 8	325
Langford (Imp)	br. h.	5	Starch	Peri, by Wanderer	Capt. R. F. Stockton	300 P	114	3:48	Balie Peyton	Trenton, N. J.	Apr. 26	84
Langford (Imp)	br. h.	5	Starch	Peri, by Wanderer	Capt R. F. Stockton	300 P	114	3:50—3:46—3:57	Suffolk, Ajax, and Emilius	Beacon Course, N.J	May 16	108
Langford (Imp)	br. h.	5	Starch	Peri, by Wanderer	Capt. R. F. Stockton	2500 S	114		Received forfeit from Willis, in a match	Camden, N. J.	Oct. 23	307
Levinia Rudd	ch. f.	5	Imp. Leviathan	Betsey Epps, by Timoleon	Capt. Jas. Scruggs	325 P	107	4:04—4:02	Jane Boharqua	Bean'sStation,Tenn	Oct. 12	307
Likeness	ch. f.	4	Slr Peter Lely	Worthless, by Walton	Phelps & Davie	300 P	97	4:05—4:01	Canary, Molly Ward, Red Wasp, John Kennedy, and three others	Warrenton, N. C.	Oct. 24	309
Lily (Imp)	b. f.	3	The Colonel	Fleur-de-lis, by Bourbon	Col. Augustus Flud	260 P	87	4:00	Hard Heart and Falcon	Charleston, S. C.	Feb 20	36
Lily (Imp)	b. f.	4	The Colonel	Fleur-de-lis, by Bourbon	Col. Augustus Flud	280 P	99	4:12—4:16	Rienzi	Fulton, S. C.	Oct. 24	309
Lily	gr. f.	3	Tychicus	Laura, by Rob Roy	Col. Stonestreet	800 S	83	3:56—3:59	Mary Wye and b. f. by Imp. Luzborough, two paid ft.	Kendall Course, Md	Oct. 16	306
Linnet	ch. m	5	Imp. Leviathan	Object, by Marshal Ney	Thomas J. Wells	500 P	107	3:56½	Diamond	Alexandria, La.	Jan. 2	13
Little Barton	b. h.	5	Bertrand	By Hamiltonian	Thomas B. Scruggs	200 P	110	3:59—4:03	Mortimer and Tom Branch	St. Louis, Ky.	Oct. 3	302
Lorenzo	b. c.	4	Bertrand	By Alonzo	Maj. E. S. Revill	50 P	100		Jacob Hinkle and John T. Johnson	Carrolton, Ky.	May 2	126
Lorenzo	b. c.	4	Bertrand	By Alonzo	Maj. E. S. Revill	J. C. P	100	4:04—3:56	Davidella, Hard Heart, and Demoida	Carrolton, Mo.	Sep. 6	253
Lorenzo	b. c.	4	Bertrand	By Alonzo	Maj. E. S. Revill	100 P	100	4:02—4:04	Arbitrator, Black Maria, and Mickinack	Chillicothe, Ohio.	Oct. 18	318
Lorinda	ch. f.	4	Havoc	By Conqueror	P. B. Starke	400 S	97	3:57—4:01	Frances Tyrrell, and b. c. by Imp. Fylde	Columbus, Miss.	Oct. 10	325
Louisa Lee	br. f.	4	Medley	Brunette, by Telegraph	James B. Kendall	350 P	97	3:52—3:59	Harbinger and b. f. by Velocity	Kendall Course, Md	May 9	109
Lucy Fuller	ch. m	4	Eclipse	By Packenham	Wm. McCargo	200 P	97	3:55½—3:57—3:59	Sligo, ch. c. by Standard, and b. c. by Imp. Luzborough	Fairfield, Va.	Apr. 28	125
Lynedoch	ch. c	3	Imp. Leviathan	Rosetta	Lucius J. Polk	1250 S	86	4:19—4:16	Santee, three paid ft	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn.	Oct. 16	307
Lynedoch	ch c.	3	Imp Leviathan	Rosetta	Lucius J. Polk	200 P	86	4:25—4:11	Otho Williams and Mark Pillow	Mt. Pleasant, Tenn.	Oct. 18	307
Manalopan	gr. h.	5	Medley	By John Richards	Daniel Abbott	300 P	114	3:50—4:00	Louisa Lee	Philadelphia, Pa.	Sep. 27	268
Manalopan	gr. h.	5	Medley	By John Richards	Mr. Anderson	£50 P	135	4:06—4:10	Suffolk, Betsey Andrew, and Oliver	Beacon Course, N J	Oct. 10	276
Maria	b. m.	5	Brilliant		Tayloe & Johnson	300 P	97	3:53—3:50	Trump, Reynard, and Veteran	Quebec, L. C.	Sep. 3	245
Maria Black (Imp)	bl. f	4	Filho da Puta	By Smolensko	A. J. Henry	500 S	97	3:50—3:53	Harpalyce, Alice Grey (by Pulaski), Certelfa	Greensboro', Ala.	Oct. 31	320
Maria Miller	b. f.	4	Stockholder	By Madison	Geo. W. Cheatham	300 P	83	3:52—4:05	Milo (by Bennehan's Sir Archy), in a match	Somerville, Tenn.	June 18	253
Mary Cruisman	ch. f.	3	Woodpecker	By Whipster	John H. Walker	300 P	107	3:49	Contention	Clarksville, Tenn.	Sep. 19	278
Mary Jones	ch. m	5	Imp. Barefoot	By Eclipse	John H. Walker	400 P	107		Matilda and Blacklock	Port Gibson, Miss.	Nov. 1	349
Mary Jones	ch. m	5	Imp. Barefoot	By Eclipse	Col. W. R. Johnson	300 P	107	3:56—3:56	Walked over	Grand Gulf, Miss.	Nov. 8	357
Mary Lyle	b. m.	5	Eclipse	By Shylock	John M. Botts	100 S	97	4:05—4:06—4:08	Caddy Jones, John Linton, and a c. by Andrew	Petersburg, Va.	Oct. 3	286
Mary Tyler	ch. f.	4	Gohanna	By Playon	W. T. Ward	120 P	97	4:00—3:53	Jack of Trumps and a br. h. by Imp. Luzborough	Tree Hill, Va.	Oct. 10	285
Mary Vaughan	b. f.	4	Waxy	Betty Bluster, by Imp. Bluster	W. T. Ward	500 P	97	4:04—3:46	Charles and Cavalier	Greensburg, Ky.	Sep. 13	269
Mary Vaughan	b. f.	4	Waxy	Betty Bluster, by Imp. Bluster	Col. Wm. Wynn	300 P	107		George Kenner, Orphanna, and gr. f. by Mucklejohn	Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 16	306
Mary Wynn	b. m.	5	Eclipse	Flirtilla, by Sir Archy	A. R. Leavel	170 P	83		Walked over	Franklin, Tenn.	Oct. 10	302
Medoca	b. f.	3	Medoc	By Doublehead	John Long	300 P	107	3:55—3:57—4:04	Contention	Red River, Ky.		428
Merino Ewe	gr. m	5	Jerry	By Pantaloon	James W. Marshall	200 P	97		Tom Thurman, Talladega, and Lucy Benton	Livingston, Ala.	May 30	165
Messillini	br. f.	4	Archy Montorio	Melinda, by Black-and-all-black	Geo. W. Yarker	£50 P	116		Daniel O'Connell	Vicksburg, Miss.	Jan. 31	22
Midas	ch. h.	5	Eclipse	By Bussorah	C. Cock	200 P	100	4:17—4:10—4:17	Yorkshire Lass, Limber Jenny, and Jack Downing	Toronto, U. C.	May 23	152
Milo	b. c.	4	Benne'nsSirArchy		John C. Stevens	150 S	87		Hannibal	Somerville, Tenn.	June 20	253
Miracle	ch. g	3	Henry	Lady Jackson, by Eclipse					Received forfeit from three	Union Course, L. I.	Oct. 2	268

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF AMERICAN WINNING HORSES AT TWO MILE HEATS.—CONTINUED.

NAME.	COLOR	AGE	SIRE.	DAM.	OWNED OR STARTED BY	PRIZE.	WT.	TIME.	BEATING THE UNDERMENTIONED HORSES.	COURSE.	DATE.	PAG
Miss Clinker, Imp	br. f.	3	Humphrey Clinker	Mania, by Figaro	Col. T. Richardson,	$125 s	87	4:04—4:08—4:12.	Ch. c. by Godolphin, and a filly by Alborak, one paid forfeit	Fulton, S. C.	Oct. 23	309
Missouri	ch. f.	4	Eclipse	By Director	William McCargo	300 p	97	4:00—4:02—4:02.	Fanny Wyatt, Monboddo, ch. f. by Goliah, ch. f. by Sir Charles, 2 others	Tree Hill, Va.	Oct. 11	285
Missouri	ch. f.	4	Eclipse	By Director	William McCargo	300 p	97	3:59—3:56½—3:55	Canary, Mary Tyler, Corsair, Caddy Jones, and b. c. by Imp. Luzborough	Fairfield, Va.	Oct. 18	292
Molinera	gr. m	5	Medley	Algerina, by Jones's Arabian	James B. Kendall	200 p	107	4:03—3:56	Malton, b. f. by Pamunky, and ch. h by Sir Charles	Charlestown, Va.	Oct. 17	302
Molinera	gr. m	5	Medley	Algerina, by Jones's Arabian	James B. Kendall	500 s	fea.	4:12	Jack Pendleton, in a match	Fredericksburg, Va.	Oct. 27	306
Narcissa Parish	ch. f.	4	Stockholder	Jim Polk's dam, by Eagle	L. J. Kirk	250 p	97	3:55—4:29—4:33.	Sir Charles and David McConnell	Natchez, Miss.	Nov. 15	373
Nick Biddle	ch. g.		Big Archie		John Lewis	100 p			Dusty Foot, Lady Blanche, and Charlotte Temple	Kanawha, Va.	May 24	144
Nullifier	b. h.	6	Mitchells Potomac		S. W. Thompson	200 s	fea.	4:10	Gr. g. by Hamiltonian, in a match	Greensburg, Ky.	Sep. 17	269
Orange Boy	b. c.	3	Pacific	By Stockholder	John F. Miller	1000 s	86	4:10—4:14	Lord Erin, in a match	Opelousas, La.	Mar 17	85
Peggy Stride	ch. m				Mr. Reeve	200 p		4:19—4:22	Sidney, and Charlie-on-the-Green	Peoria, Ill.	Oct. 18	320
Pete Whetstone	ch. c.	2	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	Col. Robert Smith	400 p	70	3:50—3:54	Rosin-the-bow and Ellen Brackenridge	Natchez, Miss.	Mar 21	60
Pioneer	b. h.	6	Sir Charles	By Alfred	David McDaniel	200 p	118	4:03—4:08½	B. c. by Greybeard	Lynchburg, Va.	June 7	157
Pioneer	b. h.	6	Sir Charles	By Alfred	David McDaniel	200 p	118	3:50—3:52—3:58.	American Maid and Black Cat	Newbern, N. C.	Apr 19	258
Pioney	ch. m	5	Count Badger	Pocahontas, by Alfred	Ragland & Davis	300 p	107	4:00—4:06½	Old Ball and Harkaway	Nashville, Tenn.	Oct. 6	285
Pioney	ch. m	5	Count Badger	Pocahontas, by Alfred	Ragland & Davis	J. C. p	107	4:06—4:05	Victoria and b. c. by Wild Bill	Tuscumbia, Ala.	Nov 21	349
Pollard Brown	b. c.	8	Wild Bill	Hippy, by Pacolet	Col. R. B. Harrison	500 p	86		Pactolus and Imp Frolickssme Fanny	Mobile, Ala.	Mar 15	44
Pollard Brown	b. c.	4	Wild Bill	Hippy, by Pacolet	Col. R. B. Harrison	350 p	100	3:58—4:02	Tishimingo, Reveillée, and Dover	Selma, Ala.	Nov 13	349
Polly Green	b. f.	4	Sir Charles	Polly Poacham, by J. Richards	Dr. Geo. Goodwyn	200 p	97	4:10—4:08	John Lindsay, Miranda, and b. c. by Im. Luzborough, two others drawn	Southampton, Va.	Sep. 19	269
Polly Green	br. f.	4	Sir Charles	Polly Peacham, by J. Richards	Dr. Geo. Goodwyn	400 p	99	3:54—3:52	Almyra, Big John, b. f. by Bertrand Jr., and ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough	Columbia, S C.	Nov 22	341
Polly Green	br. f.	4	Sir Charles	Polly Peacham, by J. Richards	Lovell & Hammond	400 p	99	3:50—3:48	Imp. Lily, Jim Kearney, Alice Ann, Henry Buster, and Boots	Augusta, Ga.	Dec 11	357
Portsmouth	br. c.	3	Imp. Luzborough.	Polly Peacham, by J. Richards	E. J. Wilson	3500 s	86	3:54—3:55½	Altorf, J. Pendleton, J. Linton, Brocklesby, b. f. by M. Tonson, 1 other	Broad Rock, Va.	Sep. 25	268
Portsmouth	br. c.	3	Imp. Luzborough.	Polly Peacham, by J. Richards	E. J. Wilson	900 s	86	3:49—3:54	Lily (by Tychicus), two paid forfeit	Washingtou, D. C.	Oct. 2	277
Pressure	b. c.	3	Trumpator	Eliza Jenkins, by Sir W. of T.	Col. A. L. Bingaman	750 p	86	3:52—3:48	Pollard Brown, Arbaces, and Joe Kearney	New Orleans, La.	Mar 28	69
Queen Mary	ch. f.	3	Bertrand	By Brimmer	James W. Fenwick	1000 s	83	3:57—3:52—3:56.	Sthreshley, in a post match, get of Bertrand vs. Medoc	Lexington, Ky.	Oct. 2	285
Queen of Trumps	gr. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Fanny Maria, by Pacolet	Thomas J. Wells	1100 s	83	4:03—3:56	B f. and ch f by Imp Leviathan, ch c by C. of the Rock, b c by J. Lowry	Gallatin, Tenn.	Sep. 18	277
Queen of Trumps	gr. f.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Fanny Maria, by Pacolet	Thomas J. Wells	200 p	83	4:10	Pete Whetstone	Nashville, Tenn.	Aug 29	291
Ralph	b. c.	3	Woodpecker	Brown Mary, by Sumpter	R. Mosby	350 s	86	3:58—3:55	Ben Duncan, Barbara Allan, Bellona, Lorenzo Dow, & ch. f. by Collier	Crab Orchard, Ky.	June 8	152
Rashleigh	b. c.	3	Bertrand	By Saxe Weimar	Charles Buford	400 p	86	3:51—4:01	Merrygold, Mary Serene, Mary Burnham, Althea, Austin, and anothhr.	Lexington, Ky.	Oct. 3	285
Red Rover	ch. c.	4		Betsey West	John W. Williams	200 s	100	3:54—4:07	Filly by Star, in a match	Lynchburg, Va.	Sep. 15	260
Red Wasp	ch. h.	6	Shakspeare	By Madison	David McDaniel	300 p	118	4:10-4:01-4:08-4:10	Canary, S. Lindsay, Eliza Garrison, Little Maria, Bronetemp, F. Blount	Raleigh, N. C.	Nov 20	332
Rhinodino	b. c.	4	Wild Bill	By Imp. Dion	Henry A. Tayloe	300 p	100	4:03—4:17	Alice Grey (by Pulaski), Merino Ewe, and Cock Robin	Greensboro', Ala.	May 16	133
Richard of York	b. c.	4	Star	By Shylock	Minor Kenner	1200 p	100	3:48—3:51—4:05.	Louisa Bascombe and Wren	New Orleans, La.	Apr. 11	85
Rights of Woman	br. f.	4	Dashall	By Sir Solomon	John Frost	200 p	97	4:00—4:06—4:25.	Mary Wood and Risible	St. Louis, Mo.	May 30	144
Rival	ch. m	agd	Eclipse	Jane-on-the-Green, by Im Exp'n	Geo. W. Yarker	£90 p	168	4:22	Cheroot, Silk Stockings, Black Prince, and Waverley	Montreal, L. C.	Aug 20	228
Rival	ch. m	agd	Eclipse	Jane-on-the-Green, by Im Exp'n	Geo. W. Yarker	£34 p	123	4:11—4:14	Flying Childers, Cheroot, and The Queen	Montreal, L. C.	Aug 22	228
Rival	ch. m	agd	Eclipse	Jane-on-the-Green, by Im Exp'n	Geo. W. Yarker	240 p	133	4:10	Duroc and April Fool	Quebec, L. C.	Sept. 4	245
Roderick Dhu	gr. c.	3	Merlin	By Bagdad	Fergus Duplantier	300 p	86	3:51—3:59	Louisa Bascombe, Jane Elliott, and Great Mogul	Plaquemine, La.	Apr. 20	93
Roderick Dhu	gr. c.	4	Merlin	By Bagdad	Fergus Duplantier	400 p	100	3:53½—3:52	Livingston, Daniel O'Connell, Arbaces, and Dick Haile	St. Francisville, La.	May 4	109
Roley Porter	b. h.	5	Star		Leonard Phelps	100 p	110	4:15—4:20	Charleston	Rocky Mount, Va.	Sept. 5	260
Rosin-the-bow	b. c.	3	Bertrand	Lady Grey, by Robin Grey	A. J. Jetton	1000 s	86	3:56—4:02	Mary Jones, in a match	Natchez, Miss.	Mar. 5	60
Sally Van Dyke	gr. m	5	Henry	By Oscar	Hammond & Lovell	350 p	107	3:49—3:48—3:52.	Southerner and Eliza Hunter. [Track short of a mile]	Macon, Ga.	Mar 21	61
Sally Ward	br. f.	3	Waxy	By Imp. Bluster	W. D. Barrett	100 p	83	4:04—4:00	Cavalier	Greensburg, Ky.	Sep. 15	269
Sam Croaker	b. c.	3	Uncle Sam	Ali Croaker	Robert W. Raisen	100 s	86	3:59—3:57	Arietta, in a match	Kendall Course, Md	Oct. 20	307
Sam Johnson	b. g.	4	Giles Scroggins	By Sir Charles	David McDaniel	200 p	97	3:57—3:58—4:37.	Billy Button, Childers, and Maria Smith	Lynchburg, Va.	Sep. 13	260
Sam Johnson	b. g.	4	Giles Scroggins	By Sir Charles	A. H. Arrington	200 p	100	3.59—3.59—4:04.	Polly Carey and Hard Heart	Greenwood, N. C.	Nov 13	332
Sandusky	b. c.	4	Eclipse	By Sir Hal	J. C. Goode	200 s	100	4:03	Whig, in a match	Fairfield, Va.	Oct. 16	292
Santa Anna	ch. c.	3	Bertrand Jr.	By Kosciusko	Col. J.B Richardson	300 p	90	4:04—3:52½	Ellen and Black Cat	Camden, S. C.	Nov. 8	325
Sarah Bladen	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Morgiana, by Pacolet	Col. A. L. Bingaman	1000 p	97		Walked over	New Orleans, La.	Dec 27	389
Sarvetus	gr. c.	3	O'Kelly	By Sir Hal	Joshua Goode	500 s	86	4:11—4:13	Sally Harris and Spotless, two paid forfeit	Tree Hill, Va.	Oct. 10	285
Shakspeare Jr.	b, h.	agd	Shakspeare	By Imp. Knowsley	Ellis & Noell	J. C. p	124	4:08—4:13	Independence	Frederickton, Mo.	Apr. 13	165
Shepherd	ch. c.	4	Dashall	Amanda, by Revenge	Daniel Abbott	400 s	104	4:02—4:10	John R, Jack Andrew, Independence, and ch. f. by Andrew	Centreville, L. I.	Apr. 19	85
Sheridan	b. c.	4	Pacific	By Oliver H. Perry	T. Watson	300 p	100	3:56—3:54—3:56.	Fleta	Gallatin, Tenn.	Sep. 20	277
Sir Joseph Banks	br. c.	4	Imp. Luzborough	By Sir Archy	Samuel Ragland	300 p	100	4:22—4:22	Sheridan	Nashville, Tenn.	Oct. 3	285
Splendor	b. h.	6	Trumpator	Gazelle's dam, by Saltram	H. W. Farris	1000 s	118	4:07—4:11	Ben Duncan, in a match	Lexington, Ky.	Sep 29	285
Sportsman	ch. h.	6	Brunswick	By Hamiltonian	James H. Moore	J. C. p	118		Van Buren and Julia Hays	Florence, Ala.	Nov 29	421
Steel	b. c.	3	Imp. Fylde	Dimont, by Constitution	William McCargo	2300 s	90	3:56—3:59—4:01.	Emily and Gerow	Augusta, Ga.	Feb. 5	12
Steel	b. c.	4	Imp. Fylde	Dimont, by Constitution	William McCargo	250 p	100	4:01—3:57	Canary, Sandusky, Crab, br. c. by Imp Luzborough, and and two others	Broad Rock, Va.	Sep. 27	268
Stockton	b. h.	5	Eclipse	Iris, by Sir Archy	E. J. Wilson	200 p	110	4:05	Victoria and Elza Garrison	Norfolk, Va.	June 7	144
Stockton	b. h.	5	Eclipse	Iris, by Sir Archy	E. J. Wilson	200 p	110	4:16—4,16	Red Lion and Bamboo	Norfolk, Va.	Oct. 24	307
Stockton	b. h.	5	Eclipse	Iris, by Sir Archy	E. J. Wilson	200 p	110	4:02—4:05	Cyrus, American Maid, and ch. f. by Andrew	Greenwood, N. C.	Nov 14	332
Sufferer	b. c.	3	Eclipse	Meg Dodds, by Sir Archy	James B. Kendall	500 p	86	4:28—4:12	Lady Pearl	Kendall Course, Md	Oct. 20	307
Suffolk	b. c.	4	Andrew	Ostrich, by Eclipse	A. P. Hamlin	300 p	104	3:55—3:56—3:54.	Dosoris and Imp. Langford	Union Course, L. I.	May 2	92
Suffolk	b. c.	4	Andrew	Ostrich, by Eclipse	A. P. Hamlin	300 p	104	3:45—3:47—3:51.	John R, Tom. Moore, Bergen, Ajax, Y. L. Lightfoot, and Shadow	Union Course, L. I.	May 20	124
Suffolk	b. c.	4	Andrew	Ostrich, by Eclipse	A. P. Hamlin	300 p	104	3:54½—4:05½	Rienzi	Beacon Course, N J	June 8	133
Suffolk	b. c.	4	Andrew	Ostrich, by Eclipse	A. P. Hamlin	200 p	104	3:48—3:50	Manalopan, Waterloo, Fidget, and Tom Moore	Beacon Course, N.J	Nov. 7	308
Susan Dodge, Imp	b. f.	2	Tramp	By Whisker	Col. John Crowell	500 p	fea.	3:53—3:52	Ione	Columbus. Ga	Feb. 28	61
Talledega	b. f.	4	Wild Bill	By La Fayette	Col. John Long	400 p	97	4:04—4:07	Oliver Twist, Calanthe, Motley, and a ch. f. by Sir Richard	Livingston, Ala.	Nov 13	412
Texana	gr. m		Bell-Air	By Pacolet	David Random	400 p		4:04—4:24	Milan and Nancy Dawson	Houston, Texas.	Nov 27	381
The Poney	ch. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	James Jackson	200 p	97	4:00—3:58	Leila, and Balie Peyton (by Stockholder)	Franklin, Tenn.	May 30	144
The Queen (Imp.)	ch. f.	3	Imp. Priam	Imp. Delphine, by Whisker	Dr. A. T. B Merritt	700 s	83	4:10—4:14	Betsey Coleman, Grace, gr. f. by Gohanna, and one paid forfeit	Broad Rock, Va.	Sep. 27	268
The Queen (Imp.)	ch. f.	3	Imp. Priam	Imp. Delphine, by Whisker	Dr. A. T. B. Merritt	1100 s	87	4:04—4:07	Own Sister to Kite, and a br. f. by Bertrand Jr.	Camden, S. C.	Nov. 5	325
The Queen (Imp.)	ch. f.	3	Imp. Priam	Imp. Delphine, by Whisker	Dr. A. T. B. Merritt	300 s	87		Received forfeit from three	Augusta, Ga.	Dec 10	357
The Queen	gr. f.	4	Imp. Autocrat	Maid of the Oaks, by Hickory	Capt. Shirley	£40 p	107		Rival, Sir Charles, April Fool, and Negociator	Three Rivers, U. C.	Sep. 11	291
The Queen	gr. f.	4	Imp. Autocrat	Maid of the Oaks, by Hickory	Capt. Shirley	£25 p	112		Flying Childers, Sir Charles, and Limber Jim	Niagara, U. C.	Sep. 26	291
Tishimingo	ch. c.	3	Imp. Leviathan	Maria Shepherd, by Sir Archy	Col. A L Bingaman	2250 s	86	4:05—4:06	Imp. Britannia, five pd. ft	Natchez, Miss.	Mar 13	60
Tishimingo	ch. c.	4	Imp. Leviathan	Maria Shepherd, by Sir Archy	Smith & Head	300 p	100	4:37—4:40	Oliver Twist and Talladega	Tuscaloosa, Ala.	Dec. 4	412
Tom Thurman	b. c.	4	Imp. Fylde	Venus, by Constellation	Henry A. Tayloe	400 p	100		Merino Ewe and Santa Anna	Greensboro', Ala.	May 18	133
Trenton	ch. c.	3	Eclipse Lightfoot	By Tuckahoe	Jos. H. Van Mater	300 p	90	3:51½—3:50½	Reindeer, Suffolk, Ajax, and Brother to Tom Moore	Union Course, L. I.	Oct. 4	268
Tuskeno	b. h.	agd	Mons. Tonson	Creeping Kate, by Sir Archy	Richard C. Purvear	125 p	124	4:05	Crab and a b. f. by Mons. Tonson	Christianville, Va.	Nov. 9	341
Van Buren	b. g.	4	Wild Bill	By Sir Archy	William H. Gee	200 p	97	4:06—4:05—4:13.	Sir Joseph Banks and Jack Downing	Huntsville, Ala.	Nov 10	325
Virginia Overton	ch. f.	4	Imp. Leviathan	By Virginian	J. G. Gill	300 p	97	4:12—4:17—4:19.	Exotic and Experiment	Nashville, Tenn.	May 22	125
Wagner	ch. c.	3	Sir Charles	Maria West, by Marion	James S. Garrison	1750 s	86	3:49—3:47	Wren, three others paid forfeit	New Orleans, La.	April 3	77
Wagner	ch. c.	3	Sir Charles	Maria West, by Marion	James S. Garrison	STAKE	86		Melzare	Mobile, Ala.	Mar 13	44
Waxetta	b. f.	4	Waxy	By Kennedy's Diomed	W. T. Ward	150 p	97	3:46—3:56	Collier Jr., Diana Crow, and Tom Macon	Bardstown, Ky.	Oct. 24	326
West Florida	b. f.	4	Bertrand	By Potomac	James Lindsay	300 p	97	3:50—3:50	Limber John, Mary Keene, Titia Breckenridge, and a gr. f. and a br. f.	Georgeotwn, Ky.	Sep. 13	260
Willis	ch. c.	4	Sir Charles	By Imp. Merryfield	Otway P. Hare	300 p	100	3:56—3:51	Suffolk, Engine, Drumgoole, Sligo, Fan. Walthal, b. c. by Imp. Luzb'gh	Petersburg, Va.	Apr. 18	84
Wonder	b. c.	3	Tychicus	Nancy Marlboro', by Rob Roy	Jos. N. Burch	450 s	86	3:50—3:49	Robert Fulton, Buck-Eye, Gustavus, and a b. c. by Zinganee, 1 pd. ft.	Up. Marlboro', Md.	Sep. 25	278
Wonder	b. c.	3	Tychicus	Nancy Marlboro', by Rob Roy	Edward G. Willett	300 p	86	3:59—3:57	Zobiana, Hooshier, and Brother to Miss Phillips	Up. Marlboro', Md.	Sep. 27	278
Yorkshire (Imp.)	b. c.	4	St. Nicholas	By Tramp	Stephen Morgan	400 p	100	4:34	Lucy	Maysville, Ky.	Sep. 19	269
Zela	ro. f.	3	Eclipse	Miss Walton, by Mendoza	John C. Stevens	800 s	87	3:57½—3:51½	Stanhope and Seminole, two paid forfeit	Union Course, L. I.	Oct. 5	268
Zelina	b. m.	5	Imp. Leviathan	By Stockholder	Henry A. Tayloe	1000 p	107	4:07—4:09	Linnet, Imp. Marchesa, and Richard of York	New Orleans, La.	Dec. 9	357
———	c.	3	Andrew	Trifle's dam, by Cicero	Col. W. R. Johnson	1125 s	86		Walked over, but divided stakes with Mr. Townes' Imp. Fylde c., 9 p. ft	Petersburg, Va.	Apr. 17	84
———	b. c.	3	Argyle	By Kosciusko	Capt. Donald Rowe	400 s	90	4:08	Ch. f. by Godolphin, and a ch. c. by Imp. Luzborough	St. Mathews, S. C.	Jan. 9	13
———	ch. f.	4	Crusader	By Stockholder	A. P. Yourie	200 s	97	4:34—4:11	B. c. by Cock of the Rock, in a match	Gallatin, Tenn.	Sep 17	277
———	b. c	3	Imp. Fylde	By Washington	F. R. Gregory	500 s	86		Received forfeit from two	Columbus, Miss.	Oct. 17	318
———	b. c.	4	Industry	Ace of Diamonds	Mr. Sappho	300 p	100	4:19—4:16—4:21.	Molinera, Leesburg, and b. g. by John Richards	Warrenton Sp'gs, V	Sep. 19	365
———	b. f.	3	Lance	By Whip	G. H. Sinclair	100 p	83		Lorenzo, Demoida, and Maria Duke (by Kosciusko)	Newport, Ky.	June 14	172
———	b. c.	3	Imp. Luzborough	By Virginian	Capt. J. S. Corbin	650 s	86	4:06—4:08	Victoria, Sally Harris, b. f. by Jackson, and b. f. by Gohanna	Broad Rock, Va.	Sep. 27	268
———	c.	3	Medoc		William Buford	300 s	86		Received forfeit from three, in a Stallion Stake	Louisville, Ky.	Oct. 17	306
———	b h.	agd	Mons. Tonson	Select	Mr. Norment	200 p	124	3:58—3:58	Maria Tonson and McDonald	Salisbury, N. C.	June 1	144
———	b. c.	3	Pacific	By Sir Charles	Geo. W. Cheatham	250 p	86	4:08	Martha Hicks and Sweet Home	Paris, Tenn.	Oct. 9	358
———	b. c.	3	Woodpecker		William Palmer	50 s	86	4:08	B. c. by Sidi Hamet	Cynthiana, Ky.	May 3	116
———	b. g.	5			Maj. Richards	300 s	80	3:59—4:04	Sir Elliott, in a match	Bean'sStation, Tenn	Oct. 13	307

IMPROVEMENT IN THE BREED OF HORSES.

It will be found on inquiry that good horses have been becoming gradually scarcer in our fairs for the last twenty years; and we find, that many of what was considered the most useful sort have now entirely disappeared. The breed is quite extinct. Where, for example, do we now find the fine short-legged handsome cob, whose action and strength enabled him to go any pace, and to carry any weight that could ride? How few of the splendid carriage horses which were met with fifteen or twenty years ago are now to be seen! Nay, how few of anything really good is there to be met with?

The breeders having parted with their best mares, are now under the necessity of employing those which remain. For these, perhaps, they look out for a good horse; but, whatever may be the good qualities of the sire, the produce will, in a greater or less degree, receive the impression of the dam. If she want size, or is defective in her formation it is a hundred to one if the foal does not exhibit many or most of her defects. The stock, however, is reared, and may, it is thought, turn out a good horse; and certainly we are sometimes agreeably surprised in the progress towards perfection which some bad-like foals make; but, in general, we are disappointed.

In the selection, therefore, of breeding stock, a fine sound eye, a pleasant countenance, with the organ of benevolence (as the phrenologists speak) fully developed in the breadth of the forehead, is not to be overlooked as an indication of mildness of disposition; but the previous history, if known, is the best criterion to found an opinion on.

The most conspicuous degeneration is to be found in the strength and due proportion of the different parts; the limbs and body are not in harmony with each other, and in almost all there is want of strength. Let size and strength, therefore, be kept in view; but let all have proportion. In the form of the body we have a strong index of the constitution; on the form of the chest depends in a great degree the bottom and durability of the race-horse; it is the essential of his wind. The exterior of the chest, the ribs and their muscles, and the diaphragm, are the active agents in respiration; the lungs themselves are passive. Upon the mechanical formation, therefore, of the ribs, depends in a great degree the powers of respiration; they must be long and circular at the posterior part, to form a large thorax. Unless the chest (thorax) be large and easily acted on by the muscles, when the animal is making great exertions, as the blood is then flowing through the lungs with a velocity increased according to the degree of exertion, it must either pass through in an impure state, and be sent other parts of the system unfit to fulfil its proper office, thus allowing the body to become fatigued for want of due nourishment; or otherwise by the chest not being capable of sufficient enlargement to admit of the free flow of blood through the lungs, the animal becomes almost choked, by the inability of the muscles to enlarge the chest sufficiently, and is thus on the point of being suffocated; here lies the connection between the blood and the mechanical formation.

A capacious chest is, therefore, essentially necessary to enable the animal to continue any protracted and severe exertion. But there is a form also necessary for speed. In order that every part may contribute to the same end, we find, in all well-formed animals for speed, that the anterior of the chest is somewhat flattened on the sides, in order that the anterior extremities may be allowed to approximate, which is indispensably necessary in rapid progression. Without this arrangement there would be a constant changing of the centre of gravity during motion, and instead of moving in a smooth gallop or trot, the horse with a wide chest would be waddling like a duck.

A natural ellipsis should be presented in the front view. On the other parts of the trunk I need offer few remarks. Of length we generally have enough, but the breadth is often scanty. The loins should be broad and muscular, in which case length is an advantage; the whole trunk should describe a sweeping natural outline formed by two gentle curves, the posterior being the slightest, which is formed by the tail; unless we have the tail well up, it is rarely set, and and animals with too low a set tail are never good goers. But we may see a well-formed trunk, and still find some important parts deficient; we may see a well-made body, with legs unfit to carry it. The legs and feet are the most important parts to be attended to in the whole machine. But it is these parts that are most frequently overlooked in breeding. There is a nicety of adjustment and accuracy of movement necessary in all the limbs of the horse, which might apparently be dispensed with in some other animals. They ought, in the first place, to stand well, otherwise the motions are either unsafe or awkward, and there is an unnatural strain on some part or other. The principal power of progression resides in the hinder extremities; but for safety, and the conveyance of the speed acquired by the propulsion of the hinder extremities, we must depend upon the well-sloped, clean, and muscular shoulder, the strong and lengthy arm, the powerful shank with firm tendons, the well-set fetlock, and sound foot; without these the progression is deficient and weak.

The most common defects in the formation of the fore-legs are, that either the toes turn too much out or too much in. If turned out, the foot comes in contact with the opposite leg, and bruises it; the pasterns are, at the same time, generally too long, rendering the strain great upon the tendons, and rendering them liable to disease; the action is almost invariably low, and the animals consequently unsafe; the feet also, accommodating themselves to the position and form of the limb, become very liable to various diseases.

If the toes be turned inwards, the animal is awkward in his action, and is continually stumbling; he is also liable to splints and injuries of the fetlock. To insure accurate motion, the fore feet should stand, in a front view, parallel with the sides of the animal's body.

The feet should be sound; flat ones, with low heels, are to be carefully avoided. But even where the hoof looks sound, if groggyness exist, the animals are by no means desirable to breed from.

For safety, pleasure, and liberty of action, we look to the fore extremities; but for the power of action, our attention must be principally directed to the posterior extremities of the horse. I would not, as some are inclined to do, deny that the anterior extremities are concerned in progression; for, if we cast our eye abroad upon the face of nature, we are at once struck with the wonderful accommodations to particular circumstances in individual cases. In one, the anterior extremities are almost entirely laid aside as useless; while in others we find that they are the principal organs of motion; but in others, again, more especially the horse, a combined and simultaneous action is required. We find the kangaroo, on the one hand, hopping at an immense rate, upon its hind legs with the assistance of its tail, carrying its hands in its pouches, which are only used to support the head while feeding upon the ground: but we observe the cameleopard, on the contrary, raised with his fore legs to a height which enables him to nip the buds from the trees of the forest, his hind legs nearly as short in proportion as the fore ones of the kangaroo. But when the fore extremities are to be the organs of motion, they are in one case found bearing the eagle to the chambers of light, and in the other forming oars, by which the monsters of the ocean are enabled to plunge through the mazes of the fathomless deep.

But although we have seen that, in particular circumstances, either the anterior or posterior extremities may become the organs of motion, and that in the horse all are required, still we must recollect that for power and rapidity of motion we must have, in this animal, well-formed hind legs. In connection with these, strength of loins and length of quarters are of the greatest importance; but there is a variety in the form of the quarters which must be looked to in reference to the produce, because for galloping, a form of the quarter, and indeed, the whole leg, are required, which differ from that best suited, or usually formed for trotting. For galloping, the lengthy horizontal or finely turned quarter, with lengthy thigh, are best adapted for speed; while for trotting there is a greater degree of sloping in the quarter, which is less pleasing to the eye than the gal-

loping quarter, and a rotund muscularity well observed in all fast trotters. In all, however, this muscularity indicates great strength and action, more especially if it is observed on viewing the animal from behind, that there is a fine arch, from haunch to haunch, over his quarters, and that there is such a swelling out of the muscles of his thighs, that when measured across there would be a greater breadth than in his haunches. The limbs should then gradually approximate each other, tapering with the diminution of the swell of the muscles as they send off their tendons, until they reach the hocks. To this point the eye of the breeder must be scrupulously directed, because there is no point of more importance in regard to action, and none so liable to disease: the diseases, too, depending upon the formation of the part.

Unless the hock is well formed, there cannot be durability; and if there is sometimes speed with a badly formed hock, it is never for a long run. The most common defect which at present exists is a liability to curbs, such being denominated curby hocks; these are seen, on taking a side view, by the smallness of the leg below the hock, by the great projection of the point of the hock, and by a bent-like appearance at the lower part of it, with a greater or less tuberosity at the back part; these hocks are also more liable to spavins and other diseases of the hock joint.

There is also an opposite form of hock which is too straight; this is connected with a great length of pastern, and is liable to thorough-pins in the hock, windgalls and sprains of the suspensary ligament at the fetlock-joint. A well-formed hock viewed from behind, should stand with the toe of the hoof, and the fetlock, in a line running parallel with the body, or, if altered from that direction, the toe should incline a little outwards. The tendon forming the ham-string should stand clear and free from the back of the leg above the hock; and the back part of the leg from the hock, viewed laterally, should descend from the point of it to the fetlock in a straight line, or if otherwise, rather scooped out below the point of the hock than in the opposite form; the tendons should be clean and well marked, and the shank equal in breadth at the hock and fetlock, and the broader the better.

The limbs can scarcely be too short, if combined with the qualities we have mentioned, but the shanks from the hock and the knees to the ground should be selected as short as possible: and that these parts may be divided in due proportion, the fetlock should stand with the rest of the limb and the foot at an angle of 45 degrees, in which case it will be of a proper length and proportion.

In addition to these remarks, I have only to add that, in breeding, it appears to me, that although good horses of any description will always sell well and pay the breeder, strength and action are the strongest recommendations of every market.

Sussex Agricultural Express.

A DAY'S SHOOTING ON THE CUTTACK HILLS.

The diversity of sport which is to be met with in India keeps the sportsman constantly on the alert, for he is as likely when ploughing his way through the thick forests to meet with a tiger as he is with a partridge. When stationed at Cuttack, in the province of Orissa, the 30th regiment of native infantry lay there, the officers of which were daring and venturesome "*shukarries*," and on one occasion we agreed to make up a party and proceed on a shooting excursion to the hills—the bases of which are about two miles and a half from Cuttack, on the western side of the river "Mahanaddee" (mighty stream). Escorted by a necessary complement of servants and coolies we started off on our nags to the upper ferry, bringing our tents, cooking utensils, &c., with us. On reaching the ford, we sent the horses, with their "*syces*," back to Cuttack, and on crossing the river, we pitched our canvas under a shady grove of luxuriant mango trees, hard by which stood, solitary and alone, an ancient pagoda, inhabited by two venerable Brahmins, who afforded us much useful information relative to the best and securest routes we could take to approach the hills. The face of nature above this spot was exceedingly wild, and it appeared the more so, as it was uninhabited by man, and the hills rose over hills, covered with impenetrable jungle to their very summits, till they were lost in the clouds. The mournful booming of the bittern from the marsh below, and the harsh scream of the peacock from some adjacent thicket, uttered at occasional intervals, alone broke the spell of silence and suspended animation. Four of us (Lieutenant G., Lieutenant J., Lieutenant L., and myself), provided with double-barrelled guns, after walking some short way crossed a nullah, and found ourselves upon the verge of a plain clothed with aspiring spear-grass, which seemed to skirt the base of the hills. In this retreat we put up a surprising quantity of black partridge (a most beautiful species of this bird), four brace and a half of which we contrived to bag between us), as also a *leck*, one of the "*florakin*" family, which are looked upon as the finest game birds in India. The cry of "Hurrun, hurrun!" (deer, deer), from one of the coolies, put us on our best mettle, and we consequently loaded one of the barrels of each gun with ball. The grass was, save here and there (where the rock exposed itself), so high, that nothing but the antlers of the deer could be distinguished as they gaily bounded along towards the hills. Lieutenant L., who was a little to my right, let fly at something which he had just caught a glimpse of, and the man on going up to the shot called out, "Samb-hurrun," (an elk,) which he had mortally struck; the animal, however, was not more than half-grown. This, together with the partridges, we despatched to the tent, with orders to the "babbauchee" (cook) to prepare them for dinner. A peacock, the irradiance of whose plumage, as it met the smiles of the sun, looked dazzling bright, rose heavily about twenty yards before me. I fired, and he fell. Almost at the same moment Lieutenant J. discharged his gun at something, which turned out to be one of those handsome little animals the servac, or leopard-cat, which he secured. The deer, which were of the "axis" class, were to be seen bounding off at long distances towards the hill jungle, but quite out of gun-shot. We blundered on some way through this fatiguing cover till we came to a long "jed," when Lieutenant G. tumbled over a family of young swine which, with the old sow, had been wallowing in the jed. Whether he was startled by the sudden outcry of the pigs, or whether from a momentary apprehension of a bear being at hand, he said he could not tell, but he was not prepared for them, and they contrived to scramble away with whole skins. The sun now began to rule fiercely, and we made for the hills, a portion of country which had never been explored, and which was under the sovereignty of tigers and other beasts of prey. Two of the servants, on our entering these dangerous wilds, were desired to remain outside that, by occasionally responding to us, we might be enabled to find our way back again. We had not ascended high up the hill before our ears were assailed with a very strange and unseemly sound. We halted, and we could distinctly hear something moving towards us. We crouched having a small rocky opening before us. In a few seconds a large male elk presented himself within twenty yards of us. His expanded antlers seemed to vie with the branches of the thickets. Three barrels were discharged at him, when he bounded off, with an impatient impetuosity, down the hill, just clearing Lieutenant G.'s person, who was squatted in the line of his retreat. Two coolies were sent to look for him, (for we were sure he was struck hard,) who eventually discovered him, about fifty yards from us on the brow of the hill. The jungle now became so dense that we could not pass through it; so we agreed to descend again, and having cut a stout bamboo pole, and tied the hinder and fore legs of the elk together, we ran it through, and put it on four coolies' shoulders to bear after us. Traversing the base of the hill for about a quarter of a mile, we came to a valley, bounded by two prairies. Here I, for the first time, shot a golden partridge, a most elegant species of the *gallinæ*. We also found a large quantity of jungle fowl, some couples of which we bagged. The valley led to a spacious plain, covered with sedge grass. We were exposed to a very strange illusion on this expanse. It appeared to the eye to be interspersed by a vast number of small leafless trees, which, on our advancing towards them, suddenly sprang into real life. They were the antlers of deer concealed in the grass, who, on a signal from the sentinel, simultaneously rose, and bounded away into the heavy covers. A large deer, however, started up, which Lieut. G. brought down in good style; he was as broad as he was long, and proved the best prize we had yet laid hold of. As the vesper curtain was falling fast, and as the men were already much fatigued with the load they had sustained, we bent our course to the tents, though we distinctly heard a bear challenge four or five times from above. We, on our arrival, made a hearty repast over our elk-venison, and tempered it with lots of claret and *eau de vie* and water. We kept fire burning round the tent by night to keep away the beasts, whose varied intonations echoed incessantly during the still hours among the hills. Early the next morning our horses arrived, and we returned to Cuttack to breakfast, leaving the servants to bring up the rear with the spoils of the previous day.

ENTERTAINMENT.

THE Subscriber begs leave to notify the public that he has taken the House in Winnsboro', S.C., formerly kept as a House of Entertainment by Hugh Barkley, and pledges himself to use his best exertions to maintain for it the reputation which it had in Mr. Barkley's time. He hopes for a liberal share of public patronage, as he will endeavor to deserve it, by his exertions to satisfy the public, in the arrangements both of the house and the stables.

J. F. GAMBLE.

☞ This House will hereafter be known as the "Eagle Hotel." [m16–5t.]

KNICKERBOCKER HALL,

N. 19 PARK ROW.—The subscribers having opened the above house on the *European plan*, are now ready to accommodate their friends and the public in superior style. The house is furnished with every convenience, and all the luxuries of an unrivalled market. The lodging-rooms are airy, and well furnished, and in perfect order; the ordinary is spacious, neat, convenient, and well-furnished; and the tables shall always be supplied with all the rarity the market affords, served up by experienced cooks.

Gentlemen visiting the city will find this a most desirable and central situation, being nearly on Broadway, fronting the Park; and, in short, concentrates the beauty and elegance of local and transitory objects of attraction and splendor with which New York abounds.

EDSALL & JONES.

N.B.—For the accommodation of travellers, this house will be open at all hours of the night. [Mar16–tf.]

KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE SPRING RACES over this Course will commence on the Second Tuesday, 14th May next (it being the week following the Washington City Races,) and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $1000 each, $250 ft., Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. D. Shepherd names produce of Imp. Priam and Moss Rose, by Tramp.
2. Col. Wm. L. White names produce of Goliah and Maid of Athens.
3. Jas. B. Kendall names produce of Imp. Tranby and Mary Randolph.
4. Geo. Symms names produce of Mons. Tonson and Jemima Wilkinson.
5. Col. John Heth names produce of Shark and Arietta.
6. Col. J. M. Selden names produce of Hotspur and Florida.
7. Isham Puckett names produce of Gohanna and Gulnare.
8. J. M. Wilson names produce of Ivanhoe and Kitty Fisher.
9. Col. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Eclipse and Collier's dam.
10. Wm. Williamson & J. P. Corbin not named.
11. Col. Wm. Wynn names produce of Chateau Margaux and Flirtilla.
12. Also, produce of Eclipse and Isabella.
13. Col. W. R. Johnson names produce of Eclipse and Peggy Madee (H. Maclin's).
14. Samuel Sprigg names produce of Imp. Autocrat and Nancy Norwood.
15. Col. Wade Hampton names produce of Argyle and Pocahontas
16. Also, produce of Emma and Imp. Camel.
17. James S. Garrison names produce of Zinganee and Gabriella.

☞ The 7th and 8th entries to this stake were originally made by other individuals—the former by Mr. Thomas Pearsall, of Long Island, and the latter by Mr. Wm. Bosley, of Maryland; since which time they have become the property of Mr. Puckett, of Va., and Mr. Wilson, of Md., as entered, both of whom are responsible for each colt's engagement. As this change does not in any way affect the stake, it is presumed there will be no objection.

Second day—Purse $1000, $300 of which goes to the 2d best horse in the race if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $700—if but one, $500; ent. $50; Four mile heats.

Third day—Purse $500, of which $100 will be given to the 2d best horse if more than two start—if but two, the winner to receive $400—if but one, $300; ent. $25. Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $200, ent. $10, Two mile heats.

☞ Several purses will also be given during the meeting for Mile heats.

Sweepstakes now open.

1. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, h. ft., Mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st April next, and to be run for at the Spring Meeting of 1839.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds to be run at the Fall Meeting of 1839, sub. $2000 each, h. ft., Two mile heats; 5 or more to make a race; to close 1st Sept., 1839.

The following Stakes are proposed by a worthy Patron of the Turf:—

A Breeders' Stake, to be run in 1840, to run 3 yr. olds in the Spring, Mile heats, sub. $1000 each, h. ft., and Two mile heats in the Fall, sub. $2000 each, h. ft.; 5 or more subscribers to make a race; to name and close 1st Sept. 1839. In this stake a Breeder can enter as many colts of his own breeding as he thinks proper, and run either of them, but must run one or pay the forfeit.

☞ Gentlemen desirous of subscribing to the above stakes, will please address the subscriber at Baltimore, as early as convenient, as early entries induce others to enter to stakes to which they otherwise would not.

Trotting Purses.

In addition to the above Purses and Sweepstakes, the subscriber to amuse and gratify a large portion of the patrons of the Kendall Course, is induced to offer the following purses to be Trotted for:—

On the day previous to the races, a purse of $100, free only for horses which never won a purse, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; the entrance money to go to the 2d horse in the last heat.

Same day—A purse of $200, free only for horses which never won a purse of over $100, Mile heats in Harness; entrance money to go to the 2d in the last heat.

The above two Trotting purses are free only for horses belonging to Maryland, on the first day of Feb. 1839.

On the day following the races, a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the horse that is 2d in the last heat; free for all horses; Three mile heats under the Saddle.

Same day—A purse of $300, $100 of which goes to the horse that is 2d in the last heat; free only for horses which never won a purse over $100; Two mile heats under the Saddle.

The above Trotting to be governed by the Rules of the Hunting Park Trotting Course.

Entries for the first two Trotting Purses will close on the Saturday previous to the races, at 5 o'clock, P.M. Entries for the last two Trotting Purses will close on the last day of the races, at 12 o'clock M. Entrance 5 per cent.

The Race Horses will have a track exclusively appropriated to their use, as also will the Trotting horses to theirs. The time of exercise will be so arranged that they will not be in the way or interference of each other. The track, and every thing appertaining to the course, will be put in the best possible order. Stables, litter, &c., will be furnished gratis to race and trotting horses, that visit the course for the purpose of racing or trotting, but the subscriber cannot promise to accommodate horses that are brought for sale or show. He will promise good stables, &c., for 65 or 70—possibly a few more.

The liberal patronage of the public has inspirited the subscriber to offer greater inducements than formerly. He will hereafter hold out still greater inducements each Spring and Fall than have heretofore been offered in this section of the country.

Kendall Course, Feb. 7, 1839.—[F9] JAMES B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

CINCINNATI JOCKEY CLUB RACES

THE SPRING MEETING for 1839 will come off under the following new arrangement, on the third or fourth week in May.

First day—Ohio Breeders' Plate, value $200, added to a Sweepstakes of $50 each, h. ft., for 3 yr. olds bred in Ohio, Mile heats; to name by the 20th March, 1839.

Same day—Proprietors' Purse $100, free for anything, Mile heats. A Sweepstakes of $50 each, h. ft., to name by the 20th March, 1839, is proposed to be run for with the Purse.

Second day—*Cincinnati Gold Cup*, value $500, for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, added to a Sweepstakes of $100 each, h. ft.; to name by the 20th March, 1839.

Third day—*Buckeye Plate*, value $500, added to a Sweepstakes of $200 each, h. ft., free for all ages, Two mile heats; to name by the 20th March, 1839.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $500, with a Sweepstakes of $500 each, h. ft., added, Three mile heats; to name by the 20th March, 1839.

Fifth day—Proprietors' Purse $500, for 3 yr. olds, added to a Sweepstakes of $200 each, h. ft., Two mile heats, to name by the 20th March, 1839.

Sixth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, added to a Sweepstakes of $1000 each, h. ft., Four mile heats; to name by 20th March, 1039.

The preceding plan, to get up handsome Sweepstakes for our next Spring Meeting, promises to meet with great encouragement from Breeders. Attaching them, as we have done, to the Purses, gives us a surety of a race. The subscribers to the stakes will have an equal chance for the purses with those entering in the usual way, the evening previous to the race, an entry not in the sweepstakes can win the purse only, but an entry in the stakes may win both purse and stakes. Winners of plates are not prohibited from running for the purses. It is therefore arranged that the winner of the Cincinnati Gold Cup may start for the 3 yr. old Purse of $500, Two mile heats, and the winner of the Buckeye Plate may start for the Four mile Purse.

All entries must be enclosed to GEO. N. SANDERS, P. M., Grass Hills, Carroll County, Ky. Nominations made previously to the 20th day of March, may be changed up to the time of closing.

We have at great expense established the Cincinnati Race Course, contiguous to the city, and under the patronage of a highly respectable and numerous Club. Some additional improvements will be made, and our stables increased to give good accommodation to one hundred horses. There are already one or more entries to each proposition, and from the number of 3 yr. olds in the country, we anticipate at least twenty entries for the Cincinnati Gold Cup, and have assurances of a great number of entries to the other stakes.

GEORGE M. LONG, / GEORGE N. SANDERS, } Proprietors.

Cincinnati, Feb. 23, 1839.—[m2t1my]

IMPORTED BELSHAZZAR.

I HAVE the pleasure to tender to the public generally, and to my friends in particular, the services of this splendid English Stallion. He is now in my stable, in the city of Nashville, in good health and condition, and will be ready for service on the following terms:—$125 insurance, $100 the season (to commence on the 15th Feb. and end on the 1st July), which may be discharged by the payment of $75 within the year, and $1 to the groom in each case, which will be expected at the stable door. The best pasturage the county affords, and grain at usual prices, and every attention to mares, but no liability for accidents or escapes.

PEDIGREE.

To breeders and sportsmen conversant with the blood horse, it would be sufficient to name sire and dam. But for others, we say, Belshazzar was got by Blacklock, out of Manuella by Dick Andrews—Mandane by Pot-8-o's—Young Camilla by Woodpecker—Camilla by Trentham—Coquette by the Compton Barb—Sister to Regulus by the Godolphin Arabian—Grey Robinson by the Bald Galloway—Sister to Old Country Wench by Snake—Grey Wilks (sister to Clumsey) by Hautboy—Miss D'Arcy's Pet mare, daughter of a Sedbury Royal mare. It fully appears from the above that he has the maximum of blood, and that he derives his purity through the line of most illustrious ancestors. In other words, his breeding is not only thorough, but also most fashionable. He draws blood from Eclipse through Joe Andrews, a good son, and King Fergus and Pot-8-o's, his best sons. He draws blood from King Herod through Phenomenon and Woodpecker, very good sons, and Highflyer, his best, and has streams from the best English and Foreign sources for centuries. His family in near alliance show a due proportion of winners of distinguished prizes. His dam won the Oaks, and produced Memnon, a Doncaster St. Leger winner. Her sister, also won the St. Leger. Brutandorf, out of Mandane, was a good winner and Stallion, and Lottery, another son, though queer in temper, was, in my opinion, able to beat when he pleased, any horse of his day. Theodore, out of Blacklock's dam, won the St. Leger, and any one who reads the account of this great race of Blacklock's year, the state of the odds, and examines the performances, before and after, must come to the conclusion, that he should have beat Ebor. And he proved himself a better stallion, far better than his competitor

PERFORMANCES.

Belshazzar won the 2 yr. old stakes of 20 sovs. each, at York August Meeting, 1832, 18 subs.; won 20 sovs. each at Doncaster, 31 subs.; the St. Leger of 25 sovs. each, at York August Meeting, 15 subs.; the Gascoigne stakes of 100 sovs. each, at Doncaster, 5 subs.; and in this year Mr. Watt refused 5000 guineas for him. At Newmarket Spring Meeting in 1834, he won a Sweepstakes of 50 sovs. each, 5 subs. He gave Jason 13lbs. and Shylock 11 lbs. But in this year, in a contest with Consol, he broke down, and was turned into the breeding stud, and became a very popular stallion. Among the horses he beat, were Rockingham (winner of the Doncaster St. Leger), Glaucus (winner of the Whip at Newmarket, and the Ascot Cup), Muley Molock, and many others. Mr. Watt's b. f. Cara, the first of his get, has appeared twice in public, with great credit. She at 2 yrs. old won the Criterion stakes of 30 sovs. each, 36 subs., at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting, beating two Langars (placed 2d and 3d), also a Reveller, a Mulatto, two Camels, an Emilius, a Cain, a Zinganee, two Priams, and many others. She ran for the Chesterfield stakes at the July Meeting, and looked like a winner till near the chair, when she ran out and lost her chance. The dam and grandam of Belshazzar bred winners of 99 races, and 19 times winners of four mile races.

DESCRIPTION.

Belshazzar is a dark chesnut, foaled in 1830, full 16 hands high, of good length and great substance, with accurate proportions, and the most blood-like appearance; and though plain horses in many instances run well, it is but justice to say, in addition to his racing qualities, Belshazzar must attract the notice of breeders by his general high finish, and an exquisite head and neck.

THOMAS ALDERSON.

Nashville, Feb. 12, 1839.—[m16–3t.]

SADDLERY.

GEORGE DERICK, 239 Broadway, corner of Park Place, opposite the Park, (late of Wall-street,) continues to keep on hand the greatest assortment of City-made Saddles and Harness of superior workmanship—Ladies' and Gentlemens' Saddles of English and American manufacture, consisting of Somerset, Quilted and Plain, Shafto and Race; also English Bridles, Martingals, Whips, &c. A very extensive stock of Travelling Trunks, Ladies' Waterproof Hat cases and Trunks, Carpet Bags, Valises, &c. A great variety of Belts and Stirrup Irons, Needham's Box Spurs in Steel, Plated and Brass, Korn's Patent Fly Nets, Summer Sheets, and a general assortment of Horse Clothing; Fletcher and Louis' Patent Spring Girths, Carriage and Tilbury Harness of superior style and quality; also extra light Wagon and Trotting Harness. A large stock of Whalebone Rosetts, Sarcingles, Chavois, Curry and Mane Combs, Sponges, Trimming Shears and Water Spoke and Whalebone Brushes.

Collars and Saddles carefully fitted.

☞ Gentlemen in want of any of the above articles, would do well to call and examine the same.

N.B. G. Derick has received two Silver Medals and several Diplomas for the best Harness exhibited at the Fairs of the American Institute. [m16–4t.]

NEW YORK RACES.

THE FIRST SPRING MEETING OF 1839, over the Union Course, Long Island, will commence as usual on the first Tuesday in May, and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes of $1000 each, $250 ft., Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Robt. Tillotson names produce of Polly Jones and Barefoot.
2. Also, of Medoc's dam and Gohanna.
3. A. P. Hamlin names produce of Empress and Gohanna.
4. J. C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
5. A. L. Botts names produce of Ostrich and Gohanna.
6. John Heth names produce of Arietta and Shark.
7. J. C. Stevens names produce of Romp and Henry.
8. Jas. Bathgate names produce of Highland Mary and Barefoot.
9. R. F. Stockton names produce of Powancey and Shark.
10. Also, of Miss Mattie and Shark.
11. S. L. Gouveneur names produce of Post Boy's dam and Barefoot.
12. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Polly Hopkins and Emilius.
13. Also, of Lalla Rookh and Henry.

Same day—Sweepstakes of $1000 each, $250 ft., Mile heats; second best in the race to ceive back his stakes. Closed with four subs., viz.:

1. S. L. Gouveneur names produce of Geranium and Barefoot.
2. J. C. Stevens names produce of Black Maria and Gohanna.
3. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Celeste and Shark.
4. Wm. Gibbons names produce of Bonnets o' Blue and Shark.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Same day—Match between Capt. Stockton and Mr. Robt. L. Stevens, with stable again stable, of 3 year olds, for $1000 aside, P. P.

Third day—Proprietor's Purse $500, (provided four horses start; if not four, the purs will be $400,) Three mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes of $300 each, $100 ft., Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. H. Wilkes names produce of Saluda and Barefoot.
2. J. Bathgate names produce of Maid of the Mill and Barefoot.
3. J. C. Stevens names produce of Janette and Gohanna.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names produce of Meg Dods and Shark.
5. Also, of Celeste's sister and Richard.
6. J. C. Stevens names produce of Goliah's dam and Terror.
7. Wm. Gibbons names Mariner by Shark, out of Bonnets o' Blue.
8. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Modesty and Monmouth Eclipse.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, (provided four horses run; if not four, the purse will be $800,) Four mile heats.

Same day—Match between Messrs. Robt. Tillotson and Robt. L. Stevens, with 3 yr. olds, $1000 aside, h. ft., Mile heats.

Sweepstakes, 2d Spring Meeting.

Memorandum of Sweepstakes to be run over the Union Course, at the Second Spring Meeting of 1839.

1. Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, sub. $2000, P. P., Four mile heats.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. W. Livingston names b. c. Job, by Eclipse, out of Jemima.
2. John Heth names Jack Kremer, by Luzborough, dam by Eclipse.
3. R. F. Stockton names b. f. Caroline, by Eclipse, out of Miss Mattie.
4. J. C. Stevens names s. c. Fordham, by Eclipse, out of Janette.

2. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $1000, $250 ft., Mile heats; with a declaration of $100 by the 1st of April. To be run the 1st day of the Meeting.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. R. F. Stockton names br. c. by Emilius, out of Young Mouse.
2. Also, " ch. c. by Rowton, out of Nanine.
3. Also, " b. c. by Actæon, out of Miss Craven.
4. Robt. L. Stevens names Emilius filly, out of Polly Hopkins.
5. Also, " Priam filly, out of Betsey Ransom.
6. Also, " Shark colt, out of Celeste.
7. John C. Stevens names Terrific, by Gohanna, out of Black Maria.
8. Also, " ch. c. by Gohanna, out of Janette.
9. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Mary Blunt, by Mons. Tonson.
10. Wm. Jones names produce of Dove, by Roman.
11. J. H. Vanmater names produce of Jane Grey, dam by Monmouth Eclipse.
12. John D. Kirby names b. c. by Shakspeare, out of Merritt's Imp. mare.

Mem.—Any declaration of forfeit to the above stake must be made in writing, directed to A. L. Botts, Sec'y of the New York Jockey Club, and post-marked by the 1st of April.

3. Sweepstake now open for 3 yr. olds, sub. $200, $50 ft., Mile heats. To name and close by the 11th of April; but no winner previous to the time of entry, allowed to enter.

Further particulars of these races in time.

Books of subscription to Sweepstakes always open, for all ages, and at all times.

The Beacon Course Races.—Details of these races will appear on Saturday next.

New York, March 14, 1839.—[M16]

A. L. BOTTS,
D. H. BRANCH.

OAKLAND COURSE, LOUISVILLE.

THE following are the nominations for the great Sweepstakes to be run over the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at the next Fall Meeting (first week in October), $2000 each, h. ft., Four mile heats; closed 1st Jan., 1839.

1. Y. N. Oliver & M. W. Dickey enter gr. c. *Grey Eagle*, by Woodpecker, out of Ophelia, by Wild Medley, now 3 yrs. old.
2. W. T. Ward enters b. f. *Mary Vaughan*, by Waxy, out of Betty Bluster, by Imp. Bluster. 4 yrs. old.
3. W. Viley enters ch. f. *Queen Mary*, by Bertrand, dam by Brimmer, 3 yrs. old.
4. G. N. Sanders & Lewis Sanders, Jr. enters b. c. *Occident*, by Bertrand, out of Diamond, by Florizel, 3 yrs.
5. Sidney Burbridge enters b. c. *Tarlton*, by Woodpecker, dam by Robin Gray, 4 yrs.
6. Jas. L. Bradley & H. B. Steele enter ch. c. *Hawk-eye*, by Sir Lovell, out of Pressure's dam, by Jenkins' William, 4 yrs.
7. Archie Cheatham enters b. c. *Billy Townes*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs.
8. Jas. S. Garrison enters ch. c. *Wagner*, by Sir Charles, out of Maria West by Marion, 4 y.
9. William Wynn enters br. c. *Picton*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Isabella by Sir Archie, 4 y.
10. Wm. Buford, Jr. enters ch. f. *Musedora*, by Medoc, dam by Kosciusko.

[Mar23–4t] JOHN S. GRAHAM, Sec. J. C.

MEDOC.

THE services of this fine horse are again offered to the Breeders of Kentucky. He will remain at his old stand at Col. Wm. Buford's, Woodford County, where he will be let to mares at *One Hundred Dollars* each, to be paid in the season, which will end on the first of July next. He will be limited to seventy-five mares. Every attention will be paid to mares sent to him, and excellent blue grass pastures furnished gratis. We recommend him with great confidence, believing that he has proven himself equal, if not superior as a breeder, to any horse that has ever appeared in the United States. His first season was made when he was only five years old, and last year his colts appeared on the turf for the first time, at 3 yrs. old, and numbered *Sixteen Winners at all distances, from One to Four mile heats.* The time made in these races will compare with any upon record. (See the race of Maria Duke and Curculia at Louisville last Spring, Mile heats best 3 in 5, each heat run in 1:48—Picayune and Musedora's race at Crab Orchard, in August, Three mile heats, run in 5:57—5:55—5:54.—Curculia's race at Lexington, Two mile heats, 3:52—3:52—3:54, distancing the field, track heavy.)

Out of the dams of these 16 colts, not one, except the dam of Curculia, ever produced a race-horse before. Nine of his colts have been sold for $23,500, viz: Curculia, $5000, Maria Duke $4000, Medoca $3000, Sthreshley $2500, Picayune $2000, Musedora $2000, J. F. Robinson $2000, Filly out of the dam of Ironette, $2000, and Ben Harrison $1000, when a yearling.

His colts are remarkable for their gaiety, beauty and symmetry, and as a strong evidence of their fine appearance, they have had awarded to them more premiums at the Fairs in this part of Kentucky, than the colts of all other horses together have received. Medoc's blood and performances on the turf, have been published in all the sporting journals of the United States, to which reference may be made. We wish, at this time, to present him as a very distinguished breeder, and hope that he will receive that consideration and patronage to which he is entitled.

Woodford County, Ky., Feb. 20, 1839.—[m2–t1J.] WILLIAM BUFORD & Co.

ENVOY.

THIS thorough-bred and magnificent imported horse will stand next season at the stable of LEWIS K. GRIGSBY, near Winchester, Clark County, Kentucky, and will be let to mares at Fifty dollars the season, and $1 to the groom. Enclosed and extensive pasture of the best kind has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for accidents or escapes, should any occur. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

ENVOY'S *Pedigree.*—Envoy was got by Memnon, out of Zarina (bred by Lord Anson, and foaled in 1827,) by Morisco—her dam Ina (bred by Sir John Byng in 1821) by Smolensko—Morgiana by Coriander, out of Fairy by Highflyer—Fairy Queen by Young Cade—Routh's Black Eyes by Crab. [See Skinner's General Stud Book, page 657.] Memnon, the sire of ENVOY, was bred by Mr. Watt in 1822; he was got by Whisker, (brother to Whalebone, Wire, Woful, etc.,) out of Manuella, the dam of The Abbott, Belzoni, Margellina, Nitocres, Belshazzar (lately imported to this country) and other first raters. Manuella was got by Dick Andrews, her dam Mandane by Pot-8-o's, out of Young Camilla, sister to Colibri. [See General Eng. and Am. Stud Book, page 687.] It will be seen that *Envoy's* pedigree combines the purest and most fashionable blood on the side of both sire and dam; his distinguished ancestry were celebrated as winners at long distances, carrying heavy weights; the stock of both his sire and dam are remarkable for their beauty, speed, and stoutness, winning at all distances, and training on.

Description of ENVOY'S *Sire, the renowned* MEMNON.—He was foaled in 1822; in 1824, when 2 yrs. old, he won his two races, and the next year, at the York Spring Meeting, he won the St. Leger Stakes, and at Doncaster, on Tuesday, 25th Sept., he won the *Great St. Leger Stakes* of 25 sovs. each, 88 subscribers, of which 30 started; he won it so easily, that none but he and his great antagonist, *The Alderman*, were placed. He won many other races at all distances.

Description of ENVOY.—He is now 5 years old, and was imported from England by the Hon. WM. WILKINS, late Minister to Russia, before he was 2 yrs. old. He is much improved, and looks remarkably well, with his points now finely developed. He is of the richest bay color, without a white hair upon him, and is over 16 hands high. The Proprietor has, at his stable, a colt by him, out of his old Moses mare, 18 months old, and now between 14 and 15 hands high, that is said to be one of the finest colts in the country; also, at the stable where he stands in Clark County, Ky., a filly foaled on the 14th April, 1838, out of the same mare, which is very large and very fine. To judge from these colts Envoy must breed well. Breeders and Turfmen would do well to call and examine Envoy and his colts. [F2–tes]

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

TO THE BREEDERS AND TURFMEN OF THE SOUTH AND WEST.—A portion of the Stud of Horses belonging to Col. JOHN HETH, of Virginia, will be sold for cash at Lexington, Ky., during the ensuing Spring Meeting. Among them are the following, of the most approved and fashionable stock.

1. *Chesnut Mare*, 6 yrs. old, by Sir Charles, out of Brenda (the dam of the celebrated race-horse and stallion, Collier,) by Young Whip, the son of Old Whip, owned by Mr. Cook of Kentucky; his dam by Old Medley, and her dam a Medley mare.
2. *Drunken Frolic*, out of Brenda by Sweet Larry, he by Sir Alfred, out of a full sister to old Sir Archie.
3. A —— *Mare*, 4 yrs. old, by Andrew (the sire of Balie Peyton), out of No. 2.
4. *Chesnut Colt*, 3 yrs. old, by Hotspur (the sire of Mazeppa), out of No. 2.
5. *Bay Filly*, 2 yrs. old, by Gohanna, out of No. 2.
6. *Chesnut Horse*, by Sir Charles, out of Mr. Wickham's Tariff mare.
7. That beautiful stallion *Ormond*, one of the handsomest sons of Sir Charles, out of an Alfred mare.

☞ Several other horses, mares, &c., will be offered for sale at the same time, whose pedigrees and ages, in consequence of Col. Heth's absence in England, cannot now be obtained, but a full and authentic account of everything relating to the stock, will be ready by the day of sale.

Richmond, Va., Feb. 27, 1839. [m2.]

Dr. HULL'S NEW TRUSS.

HERNIA CURED—PATENT OF 1833.—The public can now be assured that by the use of this Truss, young persons and children are the subjects of a speedy and certain cure, unparalleled instances of which are daily occurring in persons of advanced life. The approval of this instrument by the first Surgeons in the United States and England, and the immense number of Patients cured, has rendered its *superiority* over all other Trusses a matter of certainty.

Caution—The celebrity of Dr. Hull's Truss has caused many inferior articles to be manufactured, pretending to be his. Those wearing trusses cannot be too cautious in avoiding these dangerous *spurious instruments*, which have caused additional suffering to the afflicted. The genuine will have the signature of Dr. A. G. Hull on the pad of each of them, by attention to which safety will be ensured.

Office No. 4 Vesey Street, Astor House. [m3–4m].

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

BALTIMORE, Md. - - - Kendall Course, Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 14th May.
BROAD ROCK, Va. - - - Tree Hill Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 23d April.
CINCINNATI, Ohio. - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d or 4th week in May.
COLUMBUS, Miss. - - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 21st May.
CHARLESTOWN, Va. - Kanawha Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 2d Wednesday, 12th June.
CANTON, Miss. - - - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Monday, 15th April.
CLINTON, Ala. - - - - - Pactolus Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th June.
CAMDEN, N. J. - - - - - And Philadelphia, Camden Course, J. C. Spring Meeting 21st May.
" " Match $1000 aside, P.P., M. h., 1st day } between Messrs. Cochran
" " Match $1000 aside, h. ft., M. h., 3d day } and Kelly's Busiris colts.
FREDERICKSBURG, Va. Mulberry Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 4th Tuesday, 28th May.
GREENSBORO', Ala. - - Henry Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
HOUSTON, Texas, - - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Monday, 15th April.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - - Oakland Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th June.
LEXINGTON, Ky. - - - Association Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 21st May.
LYNCHBURG, Va. - - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 15th May.
MAYSVILLE, Ky. - - - Jockey Club Spring-Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
MACON, Ga. - - - - - - Central Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th April.
MONROE, La. - - - - - Oachita Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th April.
NEW YORK, - - - - - - - Union Course, First J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
" " Match, $1000 aside, P.P., between Capt. Stockton and Mr. Robt. L Stevens, with stable against stable, of 3 yr. olds.
" " Match, $1000 aside, h. ft., between Messrs. Robt. Tillotson and Robt L. Stevens, with 3 yr. olds, Mile heats.
" " Beacon Course, First Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 14th May.
" " Beacon Course, *Trotting* Meeting, 4th Thursday, 25th April.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - - - Pharsalia Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, last Monday, 29th April.
NASHVILLE, Tenn. - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 17th May.
" " Post Sweepstakes of several subscribers on previous day, the 6th.
PETERSBURG, Va. - - - Newmarket Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 3d Tuesday, 16th April.
" " Match, $10,000 aside, 2 m. h. *Boston* vs. *Portsmouth*.
PLAQUEMINE, La. - - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th April.
RALEIGH, N. C. - - - - - State Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 5th Tuesday, 30th April.
" " Match, $10,000 aside, 2 m. h., *Boston* vs. *The Queen*, same meeting.
ST. LOUIS, Mo. - - - - Prairie Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 2d Monday, 13th May.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La. Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 17th April.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - - Eagle Course, Spring Meeting, last Tuesday 28th May.
VAN BUREN, Arks. - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 22d May.
VELASCO, Texas - - - J. C. Spring Meeting, postponed to 4th Monday, 22d April.
WASHINGTON CITY. - National course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
WHEELING, Va. - - - Jockey Club Spring Meeting, last Tuesday, 25th June.

AMERICAN
TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THE JANUARY and FEBRUARY numbers (2 in 1) of this Magazine will be issued from the office of the "*Spirit of the Times*" on MONDAY NEXT, the 15th instant.—This Number is embellished with THREE SUPERB ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL and COPPER PLATE. Two beautiful VIGNETTES on the Cover. It contains Eight Sheets or One Hundred and Twenty-Eight Pages of letter press, on paper of the finest texture, and entire new type cast expressly for the purpose. The publishers submit the following list or its embellishments and contents:—

EMBELLISHMENTS:

HARKAWAY, Engraved on Steel by Dick, after Turner.
TROUT FISHING ON LONG ISAND, Engraved on Steel by Hinshilwood, after Jackson.
ENGLISH ECLIPSE, Engraved on Copper by O. P. Q., after Stubbs.

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The March and April numbers will appear together on the 1st of May, and thenceforward the Magazine will be issued punctually on the 1st of each month. Published at the Office of the "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES," corner of Broadway and Barclay street, New York, at Five Dollars per annum, in advance. Orders and Communications to be addressed to

WM. T. PORTER,
Editor of the "Turf Register" and of the "Spirit of the Times."

April 9, 1839.

CAMDEN AND PHILADELPHIA RACES.

THE Spring Meeting of 1839 will commence the 3d Tuesday, 21st May, and continue four days.

First day—Match, for $1000 aside, P.P., Mile heats, between Mr. Cochran's 3 yr. old by Busiris, out of the dam of Chester, and Mr. Kelly's 2 yr. old by Busiris, dam by Escape.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old Shark colts, sub. $300 each, $200 ft., viz.:
1. Capt. R. F. Stockton names c. *Gloucester*, by Shark, out of Miss Mattie.
2. Col. John Heth " c. by Shark, out of Arietta.
3. J. H. Hellings " b. c. by Shark, out of Kate Kearney.
4. J. D. Kirby " b. c. by Shark, out of Imp. Invalid.
5. Col. W. R. Johnson " b. c. by Shark, out of Coquette.
6. Wm. Gibbons " c. *Mariner*, by Shark, out of Bonnets o' Blue.

Second day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, sub. $500 each, $200 ft. Mile heats; viz.:
1. R. C. Hemphill names ch. c. by Star, out of Malinda by Sir Charles.
2. J. D. Kirby " (Dr. Merritt's) b. c. *Tally Ho*, by Imp. Shakspeare, out of Primulo by Cervantes.
3. Dr. Geo. Goodwyn names (Col. Hampton's) br. f. by Argyle, out of Pocahontas.
4. Capt. R. F. Stockton names Imp. br. c. *Mercer*, by Emelius, out of Rat-trap's dam.
5. Also, " Imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.
6. Dan'l Abbott names s. c. by Gohanna, out of I. Smith's Bussorah mare.

Same day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Third day—Match for $1000 aside, $500 ft., Mile heats, between Mr. Kelly's full sister to Busiris, 4 yrs. old, and Mr. Cochran's *Chester*, 5 yrs.

Same day—Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. old colts and fillies, bred in Pennsylvania, sub. $100 each, $50 ft. Mile heats; viz.:
1. J. Cochrane names s. c. by Busiris, dam by Potomac.
2. D. Kelly names s. c. by Busiris, dam by Escape.
3. Gen. Irvine names s. c. by Busiris, out of Bay Bet by Rattler.
4. Col. Heth names b. c. by Shark, out of Fair Rachel.
5. J. McDaniel names br. c. by Shark, out of Betsey Archie.
6. J. H. Hellings names br. c. by Imp. Richard, out of Fidelity.
7. J. Potter names b. c. by Busiris, out of his brown mare.

Same day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.

Philadelphia, 11th April, 1839.—[a13] W. N. FRIEND.

STABLE OF HORSES FOR SALE.

THE Imp. b. m. *Lily*, by The Colonel, dam Fleur de Lis, by Bourbon; will be 5 years old in May.

B. m. *Zoraida*, by Virginius (of Transport), dam by Comet, (he by Sir Archy, out of Matchless, by Bedford—Matchless out of Rea.) g. dam by Buzzard, g. g. dam Witch; for her pedigree see Turf Register, Vol. 8th, page 431. Zoraida will be 4 yrs. old in May.

G. m. *Virginia Merritt*, by Bertrand, Jr., dam Gray Girl, by Buzzard, g. dam Eliza, the dam of old Bertrand; she is 5 years old in May. Her fore legs have been injured in training. She would make a fine brood mare, as no blood could be better.

Ch. f., 3 yrs. old, by Mucklejohn, Jr., dam by Little Billy, the dam of Betsey Baxter, and I do not believe she is through-bred. Address

[a13-4t[AUG. FLUD,
Vances Ferry P. O., South Carolina.

WHEELING RACES.

THE Races over the Wheeling Course, three miles from the city, immediately on the National Road, will commence on Tuesday, 25th June next, and continue five days.

First day—First race, for 2 yr. old colts, Mile heats, for a handsome Silver Pitcher, *to be given* by the Proprietors.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats. Entrance $50, h. ft. To name and close on the 1st of June next.

Second day—Two mile heats for a *Splendid Sett of Cut Glass*, manufactured in Wheeling—cost $250. Entrance to be governed by the number of subscribers.

Third day—Proprietors' Purse $300, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Purse $150, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Wheeling, March 30, 1839.

[a13-5t] JNO. E. NORVELL, } Proprietors.
J. H. OLIVER, }

KANAWHA RACES, CHARLESTOWN, Va.

THE Races over the Kanawha Course, situate about two miles from Charlestown, and immediately on the Kanawha River, about 40 miles from its junction with the Ohio, accessable at all times by steamboats, will commence on the 12th of June, next and continue four days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $50 each, h. ft. Entries to name and close 1st of June.

Second day—Purse $100, Mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Purse $100, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Charlestown, Kanawha C. H., March 30, 1839.—[a13-5t] JNO. E. NORVELL, Proprietor.

Stallions for 1839.

☞ Notices like the following (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of Twenty Dollars, in this paper, no charge will be made.

AINDERBY, *Imported*, by Velocipede, out of Kate (sister to Nonplus) by Catton, at L. J. Polk's stables, at Hamilton Place, near Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., at $75 & $100—$1 to groom.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, at Newmarket Race Course, Petersburg, Va., at $60 and $100.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Col. Sam'l Lyne's stable, 2 miles from Clarksville, Tenn., on Russellville road, at $60 and $75.

ANVIL, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (dam of Picton, Duane, etc.) by Sir Archy, at Station Camp (Hon. B. Peyton's farm) near Gallatin, Tenn., at $50 and $75.

BAREFOOT, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Rosamond by Buzzard, at R. P. Stark's stable, Hopkinsville, Ky., at $70 in the season, $80 on the 1st Jan., and $1 to the groom.

BUSIRIS, by Eclipse, out of Grand Duchess by Imp. Gracchus, 12 miles west of Philadelphia, at $40 the season for thorough bred mares.

BILL AUSTIN, by Bertrand, dam by Timoleon, at W. B. Taylor's stable, near Montgomery. (Ala.) Race Course, at $50, and $1 to the groom.

BERTRAND JUNIOR, by Bertrand, out of Transport by Virginius, at the stables of B. R. Jenkins, in Fayette County, Ky., six miles south-east of Lexington, at $50—$1 to grm.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, at the Oakland Course Louisville, Ky., under the charge of Lewis Sherley, at $50 and $75.

BLACK HEATH, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, at the stable of Richard Adams, six miles from Richmond, Va., at $40, and $60 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80 and $100—$1 to the groom.

BELSHAZZAR, *Imported*, by Blacklock, out of Manuella by Dick Andrews, at Thomas Alderson's stable, Nashville, Tenn, at $75—$100—$125, and $1 to the groom.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, four miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70, $100, and $1 to the groom.

CHARLES KEMBLE, by Sir Archy, out of Maria by Gallatin, at Chester Town and Centreville, Maryland, at $40 to insure, and $1 to the groom.

CETUS, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Lamia by Gohanna, at "The Reeds," Caroline Co., Va., at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom.

CRAZY BILL, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Clay's Sir William, at R. B. Harrison's stable, 12 m. from Selma, and at D. Kirkland's, in Autauga Co., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

DICK CHINN, by Sumpter, out of Lucy by Orphan, at Messrs. Wells' stables, Bayou Bœuf, near Alexandria, La., at $50 and $70, and $1 to the groom.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archy, at Jas. B. Kendall's stable, Kendall Course, Baltimore, Md., at $30 and $50.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodloe Washington by Washington, at the stable of Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J., at $50 and $1 to the groom.

ECLIPSE, by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger, at Jas. Swanson's stable, at Independence, near Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

ENVOY, *Imported*, by Memnon, out of Zarina by Morisco, at Lewis K. Grigsby's stable, near Winchester, Clark County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, at the stable of Hector Bell, Esq., Winchester, Va., at $75 and $120, and $1 to the groom.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth, Monroe County, Ga., at $50 and $75.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, at the stable of Col. E. H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville county, N. C., at $30 and $45.

FRANK, by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Archer by Sir Archy, at the stable of Samuel Davenport & Co., near Lexington, Ky., at $50 and $75.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford, at the stable of Jilson Yates & Co., Shelbyville, Ky., at $30 and $50.

GASTON, by Imp. Truffle, out of Lady Lagrange by Sir Archy, at Dresden, Tenn. Particulars hereafter.

HEDGEFORD, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Miss Cragie by Orville, at Versailles, Ky., at $100 the season. Address Lewis Y. Craig.

HICKORY JOHN, by John Richards, out of Kitty Hickory by Hickory, near Lexington, Ky. Terms hereafter.

HIBISCUS, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of the Duchess of York, at the race course near Columbia, S. C., at $50, and $1 to the groom. Address George Fryer.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 the groom.

JORDAN, *Imported*, by Langar, out of Matilda by Comus, at John C. Beasley's stable, Plaquemine, La., at $100 the season.

JOHN DAWSON, by Pacific, dam by Grey Archie, at Francis Gordon's stable, 1 mile from Spring Hill, Maury Co., Tenn. at $50, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq. at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

LAUDERDALE, by Sir Archy, out of Imp. Stoughton Lass, at the stable of Fergus Duplantier, East Baton Rouge, La., at $45 and $60.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner County, Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the grm.

LONGWAIST, by Sir Archie, dam by Pacolet, one mile east of Natchez, Miss., at $50 and $75, and $1 to the groom.

MARSHAL NEY, by old Pacolet, out of Virginia by Imp. Daredevil, g. d. Lady Bolingbrook by Imp. Pantaloon, at H. M. Cryer's stable, near Gallatin, Tenn., at $20, $25, $30, & $1.

MARION, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at F. O. A. Sherrod's stable, Chantilly, near Tuscumbia, Ala., at $75 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

MINGO, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, at Geo. E. Blackburn's stable, near Versailles, Woodford Co., Ky., 8 miles from Frankfort, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition, at Jos. H. Van Mater's stable, 8 miles east of Monmouth C. H., N. J., at $50 and $75—$1 to the groom

MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop, at Bason Spring, Breckenridge County, Va., under the charge of J. B. Alexander, at $30.

MORDECAI, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Welbeck, own brother to Red Rover, at Edm Bacon's plantation, Twigg County, Ky., at $60 the season.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Orville, at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, $75, and $100. Address L. Sherley.

MONSIEUR TONSON, by Pacolet, out of Madame Tonson by Topgallant, in Bourbon Co., Ky., 5 miles from Paris, & 17 from Lexington, at $80 & $100—$1 to grm. Address C. P. Lee.

MEDOC, by Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition, at his old stand at Col. Wm. Buford's, Woodford Co., Ky., limited to 75 mares at $100.

MAZYOUBE, a cross-breed Arabian and Barb, at Troy and Piqua, Miami Co., Ohio, at $25 to insure.

OMBARK, a full blood Arabian, at St. Mary's, Mercer County, Ohio, at $15 the season pasturage gratis.

OTHELLO, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, at Maj. Samuel Ragland's stable, 12 miles N. W. of Huntsville, Ala., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

PACTOLUS, by Pacific, out of Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, at the Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala., under the charge of Henry A. Tayloe, Esq., at $40 and $60.

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel by Eclipse, at the stable of Henry Dalby, Esq., Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season and $1 to the groom.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, will make his second season at the stable of James Holmes, near Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PRIAM, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whiskey, at Dr. A. T. B. Merritt's stable, Hicksford, Va.—a limited number of mares at $150, and $1 to the groom.

PICTON, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Isabella by Sir Archy, at L. P. Cheatham's stables, near Nashville, Tenn.—limited to 20 mares at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PACIFIC, by Sir Archy, out of Eliza, (sister to Gallatin,) by Imp. Bedford, at the stable of B. P. Gray, Woodford County, Ky., at $75 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

PHILIP, *Imported*, by Filho da Puta, out of Treasure by Camillus, at H. M. Cryer's stable, near Gallatin, Tenn., at $75, $100, and $125, and $1 to the groom.

RATTLER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Robin Redbreast, at Lagrange, Tenn. Terms hereafter. Address M. E. Boyles.

RICHARD, *Imported*, by Orville, out of Miss Sophia by Stamford, at Maj. B. Luckett's stable, Franklin County, Ky., at $50.

RODOLPH, by Archie Montorio, dam by Haxall's Moses, in the neighborhood of Lexington, Kentucky.

SARPEDON, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Icaria by The Flyer, at the stable of John Wimbish, Halifax C. H., Va., at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy, at John Drew's stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SHAKSPEARE, *Imported*, by Smolensko, out of Charming Molly by Rubens, at Robt. Hurt's stable, near Paris, Western District of Tenn., at $100 the season.

SINGLETON, by Eclipse, dam by Kosciusko, at the stable of Daniel Morgan, Esq., near Flemingsburgh, Fleming County, Ky.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, at L. P. Cheatham's stable, 2 miles northwest of Nashville, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at A. B. Newsam's stable, in Wilson Co., Ala., 8 miles fm. Lebanon, 15 fm. Gallatin, & 35 fm. Nashville, at $75, $125, and $1.

SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttle mare, at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, at the stable of John R. Snedeker, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $30 cash, and $1 to the groom.

TRANBY, *Imported*, by Blacklock, dam by Orville, at Geo. R. Robertson's stable, Central Course, Macon, Ga., at $80 if paid within the season, and $100 if paid out of it.

TOM FLETCHER (by Stockholder), the sire of Molly Long, Independence, and other good ones, at Batesville & Dripping Springs, Ark at $25 & $40 Address T.T.Tunstall.& Co

ALONEY, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Sir Archy, at the stable of J. W. T. Reid, Esq., four miles east of Montgomery, Ala., at $40 and $80.

WILD BILL ("of the woods," late Pilot,) by Sir Archy, out of Maria by Gallatin, at the residence of Henry Stokes, one mile north of Huntsville, Ala., at $60.

WALTER, by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, will make his first season at Liles E. Abernathy's stable, near Pulaski, Tenn. Terms hereafter.

WAXY, by Sir Archy, dam by Alfred, at Jas. T. Carter's stable, 4½ miles north of Greensburg, Ky., at $30 and $50, and 50 cents to the groom.

WHALEBONE, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, at Col. Jas. W. Camp's stable, 4 miles out of Huntsville, Ala., at $40.

WASHINGTON, by Timoleon, out of Ariadne by Citizen, at Daniel Kiser's stable, Dayton, Montgomery County, Ohio, at $30 the season.

WARRIOR, by Mons. Tonson, dam by Emperor, at Gen. Thos. J. Green's stable, Velasco, Texas, at $100, and $2 to the groom.

ZINGANEE, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Folly by Young Drone, at Parker E. Tarrant stable, 8 miles south-east from Lexington, Ky., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GREENE COUNTY (Ala.) RACES.

THE Races over the *Pactolus Course* near Clinton, Greene county, Ala., will take place on the first Tuesday in June next, being the 7th, 1839, and first meeting.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year old colts and fillies, sub. $300 each, h. ft. One subscriber; 3 or more to make a race.

Second day—Proprietor's Purse $400, ent. $20, free for all ages, Two mile heats.

Third day—Purse $600, ent. $30, free for all ages, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $50, free for ages.

Fifth day—Purse $300, ent. $25, with entrance money added; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

JAMES D. McALISTER,
Clinton, Greene Co., March 20, 1839.—[a13-2m] EDWARD JOHNSON.

TROTTING, BEACON COURSE.

A TROTTING MEETING will take place over the Beacon Course on Thursday, 25th of April, and continue three days.

First Day, at 2 o'clock—Purse $50, free for trotting horses that never trotted for money. Two mile heats under the saddle.

Same day, 4 o'clock—Purse $200, free for all trotting horses. Two mile heats in harness. Entries for the above purses to be made on Tuesday, April 23d, 4 o'clock, at the Course.

Second day, at 2 o'clock—Purse $50, for trotting horses that never won a purse over $50. Two milo heats in harness.

Same day, 4 o'clock—Purse $100, for trotting horses that never won a purse over $100. Two mile heats under the saddle.

Third day, at 2 o'clock—Purse $100, for trotting horses that never won a purse over $100. Two mile heats in wagons—wagons to weigh as much as 250lbs.

Same day, 4 o'clock—Purse $200, free all trotting horses. Two mile heats under the saddle.

[A6] ALEX. L. BOTTS, Sec'ty Beacon.

ANOTHER STAKE ON THE KENDALL COURSE.

A SWEEPSTAKES has been opened for 3 yr. olds, with a subscription of $300 each, $100 forfeit, Mile heats. To name and close on the 20th April. Three or four nominations are already promised from Maryland. To enable those gentlemen that are subscribers to the $1000 stake to "take a second chance," this new stake will be run on Friday, the Two mile day. Nominations to be addressed to

Baltimore, April 3, 1839.—[a6] JAS. L. KENDALL, Prop'r.

COLUMBUS RACES.

THE Jockey Club Spring Races over the Hyde Park Course, near Columbus, Miss., will come off on the third Tuesday in May, being the 21st of the month.

First day—Post Sweepstakes $200 each, P.P., for 3 yr. old colts and fillies; Mile heats. To name and close on the 15th May.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Two mile heats.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Three mile heats.

Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Four mile heats.

Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Sixth day—Citizens' Purse $300, Two mile heats.

It is necessary to state, that this Race Course is now entirely under the control and management of the Jockey Club, having been tendered to them by its owners. The Club has, for the accommodation of racers and others who attend this course, selected Mr. P. B. Starke (formerly President of the Club,) to manage and have everything prepared necessary for the comfort and convenience of racers. It will be perceived the purses for this Spring Meeting are small, in consequence of expenditures necessary to make the course equal to any in the Southern country. Our purses for the Fall and all other meetings for the future will be much larger. The above purses will be hung up without discount, free for any horse in the United States, complying with the rules of this course.

Columbus, Miss. March 22, 1839.—[a6]

FILES OF THE "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

A FEW files for the last year remain for disposal. Gentlemen desirous of obtaining the same are advised to make early application at the Publication office, corner of Broadway and Barclay street. [A6]

FINE BROOD OR RACE MARE FOR SALE.

BY Andrew, out of Lady Flirt by Hickory, dam by Duroc, (*vide* Eng. and Am. Stud Book, page 1067,) 4 yrs. old this Spring. She has fine size and action; a more desirable mare for the turf or breeding stud is rarely to be purchased, except at an enormous price. She will be sold low or exchanged for a good road horse. She can be seen at the Four Mile House, Third Avenue. WM. D. SPARKS.

[Mar30-3t]

JOHN DAWSON AND CRAZY BILL.

JOHN DAWSON was got by Pacific, dam by Grey Archie—g. dam by Berry's Medley—g. g. dam by Old Truxton—g. g. g. dam by Imp. Mousetrap. Grey Archie was got by Old Archie, his dam by Pacolet—g. dam by Wonder, and he by Imp. Diomed. John Dawson will stand for mares the present season at the stable of FRANCIS GORDON, one mile from Spring Hill, Maury County, Tenn., at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. John Dawson is a deep bay, full 16 hands high, 9 years old this Spring.

CRAZY BILL was got by Imp. Leviathan, his dam by Clay's Sir William—g. dam by Pacolet—g. g. dam by Imp. Sterling—g. g. g. dam by Medley. Crazy Bill is a chesnut, full fifteen hands high, and 6 years old this Spring. He will stand the present season one half of his time at my stable, in Dallas County, 12 miles above Selma, and the other half at DANIEL KIRKLAND'S, in Autauga County, Alabama, and will be let to mares at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. R. B. HARRISON.

Benton, Lowndes Co., Ala. March 9, 1839.—[M30-3m]

FINE IMPORTED MARE FOR SALE.

A THOROUGH BRED BAY MARE, imported into the city of Boston, by Thomas H. Perkins, Esq. in 1833, is offered for sale on reasonable terms. She was got by Toby, out of a Grog mare—is 15½ hands high, and for symmetry and beauty cannot be surpassed. She has never been broke nor bred from, and is well worthy the attention of breeders of fine stock. She may be seen at the stable of Mr. WILLIAM FORBES, Boston, Mass., to whom letters (post paid) respecting her may be addressed, and will receive prompt attention.

Boston, March 25, 1839.—[M30-3m]

BEACON COURSE RACES.

THE Races over the Beacon Course will commence on the second Tuesday, the 14th of May.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, $300 each, $100 ft. Mile heats. To close May 6th. Also, Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, $200 each, $50 ft. Mile heats. To close May 6th.

Second day—Purse $300, Two mile heats, (of this purse, $50 will be given to the second best horse, to be determined first by New York, then by Virginia Rules).

Same day—A Post Stake, Mile heats, $50 each, P.P., free only for horses that never won a race. To close May 6th.

Third day—Purse $500, Three mile heats, (of this purse $100 will be given to the second best horse, according to the preamble of the $300 purse).

Same day—Purse $100, Mile heats. ALEX. L. BOTTS, Sec'y.

[March 23.]

FOUR MILE STAKE, BEACON COURSE.

IN answer to correspondents expressing a desire to become subscribers to the stake of $2000, play or pay, Four mile heats, to be run at the Second Meeting over the Union Course, they are notified the stake is closed.

They are respectfully informed that a stake of a somewhat similar character is now open to be run on the Beacon Course, N.J., the week succeeding the Second Meeting on Long Island. It is as follows:—

We, the subscribers, agree to run a Sweepstakes, Four mile heats, with 4 yr. olds, over the Beacon Course, Second Spring Meeting 1839; entrance $2000, forfeit $500. To name and close 24th of May, 1839. Three or more to make a race.

[Mar30] ALEX. L. BOTTS, Secretary.

IMPORTED TRUSTEE,

BY CATTON, out of Emma by Whisker. Catton has always been considered one of the best, if not the best four mile horse ever bred in England. In speaking of him he is called "the celebrated Catton." Trustee was likewise a first rate horse, and was sold when a 3 yr. old, for 2,000 guineas.

Trustee will stand at my stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, the ensuing season, at the low price of $30 cash, and $1 to the groom. This rule will be strictly adhered to, and no mare need be sent to him without the money, it being better both for the breeder and owner of the horse. All accidents and escapes at the risk of the owner. Season to commence 1st Feb., and close 1st July.

Union Hotel, near the Race Course, Dec. 1, 1838.—[d22] JOHN R. SNEDEKER

PENNOYER.

THIS Thorough-bred Horse will stand at the subscriber's stable, at Augusta, Ga., and will be let to mares at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season will commence the 1st of March and end the 15th June. Mares fed at 50 cents per day. Good and extensive and well enclosed pasturage has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for escapes or accidents if any should happen. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

PEDIGREE.

Pennoyer was sired by Henry (the competitor of Eclipse), out of Ariel by Eclipse. For purity of blood, and as a distinguished runner, Ariel has never been surpassed, having started 57 times, and was winner 42 times, (17 of which were four mile heats.) His grandam was by Financier, out of Empress, who has also been regarded as one of the most renowned race nags and brood mares of the North. Empress was got by Imp. Baronet, her dam by Old Messenger, grandam by Strap, out of Jenny Dator by True Britton. Jenny Dator was out of Quaker Lass, got by Juniper, out of Molly Pacolet by Pacolet—her g. g. dam was got by Old Spark, g. g. g. dam Queen Mab, g. g. g. g. dam Miss Caldwell. For further particulars see Am. Turf Register, vol. 6.

Henry was sired by Sir Archy (son of Imp. chesnut Diomed), his dam by Diomed, grandam by Bell-air, g. g. dam by Pilgrim, g. g. g. dam by Valiant, g. g. g. g. dam by Janus, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger. The four last named are imported horses.

DESCRIPTION.

Pennoyer was foaled in the Spring of 1834, is a beautiful brown bay, stands full 15¾ hands high, and in point of blood, high racing form, style and action, is excelled by none. While training at 2 yrs old, his owners were flattered with the highest expectations of him, as a first-rate race horse (having tried him sufficiently to test his superior speed), and had he not received an injury in one of his fore legs, just above the knee, while in training, which prevented his appearance on the turf, there can be no doubt, from his trials, that he would now have been one of the most distinguished racers of the day.

Augusta, Ga., Jan. 1, 1839—[J5-tf.] HENRY DALBY.

SWEEPSTAKES—MULBERRY COURSE.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to be run over the Mulberry Course,

TRAINING ESTABLISHMENT AND FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM on Jamaica Bay, Long Island, 2½ miles south of the town of Jamaica, and 10½ miles distant from the City of New York, containing 170 acres, of which 100 acres are in the very highest state of cultivation, 50 or 60 acres of fresh and salt meadow, and 20 acres of wood, principally hickory.

There are on the premises a Mansion House, with a Green-house and two Kitchens attached; together with hovels, hay house, barn, and cattle sheds; wood house, ice house, and root house; a corn crib, set on pillars, with extensive granaries; a large stone milk cellar, pig styes, iron and copper boilers, &c. &c. &c. There is 220 feet of stabling, consisting of loose boxes for race horses, with extensive mows for hay and straw. There is a smith's shop, and a house adjoining the stables for the boys, a saddle room, and a feed room fitted with bins capable of containing 300 bushels; 12 of the boxes (15 feet by 10) are paved, with a portico in front, to protect the horses while washing legs, &c., with wire doors for the summer. The racks are of iron, and the feed boxes and sides of stalls, within reach of the horses, lined with tin.

The Training Track is in the immediate vicinity of the stables, a mile, or very nearly so, in circumference, completely fenced, and so protected as not to interfere or be interfered with, by the farmer.

There are paddocks for horses out of training, four of which are enclosed with close board fences, with circular ends and a stable in each; making in all 28 separate boxes and stables, for racing stock.

There is a house for the trainer and another for the overseer; a four horse power, with threshing and grinding mills, cutting box, &c. &c. &c.

In short, there is nothing wanting, that I am aware of, to render it complete, for either a farming, training, or breeding establishment.

The Farm is so situated that it may be advantageously divided, and sold in two or three parcels: 30 or 40 acres with the trainer's house; 25 or 30 with the mansion house and stables, with the privilege of using the training track; and 60 or 80 acres with the farm and farm house.

The horses remaining on the farm, consisting of *Fordham* and three or four young things, are also for sale. Fordham is 4 yrs. old, and is engaged in a sweepstakes of four subs. at $2000 each, P.P. Four mile heats, to come off the second Spring meeting of 1839. He will be sold with or without his engagement.

Janette, Fanti, Dosoris, Zela, Terrific, and *Equinox*, are on their way to New Orleans to be sold, or trained for the large purses offered in the South and West. The following are their pedigrees:—

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Janette, ch. m., 15 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam); stinted to Imp. Trustee.

This lot will be accompanied by a draft from the stud of Mr. Robt. L. Stevens, consisting of the following:—

Tom Moore, ch. h., 7 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar.
Henry Moore, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Tom Moore's dam.
Chesnut colt, 4 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Chesnut colt, 2 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Antoinette, b. f., 3 yrs., by Nullifier, out of Polly Hopkins by Virginian.
Seminole, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Celeste by Henry.

They will leave this city on Monday next, under the charge of Mr. Isaac Van Leer, who is authorised to train and run, or to dispose of them. In their route to New Orleans they will pass through Baltimore, Norfolk, Va., Tarboro', and Fayetteville, N. C., Camden and Columbia, S. C., Augusta, Macon, Milledgeville, and Columbus, Ga., Montgomery and Mobile, Ala.

New York, Jan. 12, 1839.—[J12-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

THE Subscriber has put in charge of Van Leer, to be run and sold, his b. f. *Betsey Robinson*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of the fine old mare of that name. A mulatto boy, 15 years old, a good rider, accompanies the filly. Mr. Van Leer is authorized to dispose of either. THOMAS E. GITTINGS.

Bella Vista, Md., Jan. 24, 1839.—[F2]

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only prepared to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr. W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Gravier and Camp streets, New Orleans. [o13]

S. J. SYLVESTER.

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland in sums of 5*l*., 10*l*., 15*l*., 20*l*., to 100*l*., (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE.

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 468 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take place every Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c., must be entered by six o'clock the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage.

[d11-tf.] ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

SHARK

THIS beautiful thorough-bred Race-Horse will stand the present season of 1839, at the stable of John Drew, near the Union Race Course, upon Long Island, New York, at $60 the season, $100 to insure a mare with foal, and $1 to the groom. The season to commence on the 20th Feb. and end the 1st July.

Shark is a beautiful black, about 15½ hands high, of good bone and substance, in high racing form, and nine years old this grass.

PEDIGREE.—*Shark* was bred by Charles Henry Hall, Esq., at Harlaem, New York, and foaled in April 1830. He was got by the celebrated American Eclipse. His dam the noted running mare known at first as Col. Taylor's Maria, and afterwards named Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy; grandam, Black Maria by Imp. Shark; g. g. dam by Imp. Clockfast, (she was the dam of the celebrated horse Virginia, by Imp. Diomed); g. g. g. dam Fitzhugh's famous running mare Maria, by Regulus, &c. &c.

His sire, American Eclipse, was got by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger; her dam the imported mare by Pot-o-o-o-o-o's, &c.

[For Shark's Performances in full, see "Spirit of the Times," from Jan. 5, to Feb. 23, 1839.]

Shark was withdrawn from the Course, and let to mares the season of 1836. His get are very promising, valued highly, and those 3 yrs. old in 1839 will probably make their appearance on the Course.

He is own brother to Eclipse Lightfoot, to Black Maria, who won the 20 mile race (that is, 5 heats, including a dead heat,) over the Union Course, beating Trifle and three others—also to Terror, and to Ray Maria, who has won all her races in South Carolina and Georgia, four mile heats. His dam, Lady Lightfoot, trained and ran until eleven years old, and was pronounced by the late Gen. Wm. Wynn, of Virginia, the best race mare, and the safest to bet upon, that he ever knew—her performances are unrivalled. His whole *family*, paternal and maternal, have not even a remote cross of inferior blood; they have throughout been renowned for game and stoutness, their best play being the course of four miles. Those who retain a partiality to the blood of Eclipse have now an opportunity of acquiring the same by breeding from Shark, who, if not the most renowned of his get, by exploits on the turf, in point of pure and high blood stands first.

January, 1839.—[J5-tf.] JOSEPH H. HELLINGS.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

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Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB.

THE SPRING RACES of 1839, over the *Washington Course*, will commence the First Tuesday, 7th May, and continue four days.

First day—Will be run a splendid Produce Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, sub. $1000 each, $200 ft.; Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm. H. Tayloe names produce of Miss Chance and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
2. Wm. L. White names produce of Sir Philip's dam and Goliah.
3. E. J. Hamilton names produce of Nenon and Imp. Tranby.
4. O. H. Oliver names produce of Young Flirtilla and Eclipse.
5. Thos. D. Watson names produce of Tuberose and Mons. Tonson.
6. Wm. D. Boone names produce of Agility and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
7. Wm. H. Minge names produce of Eliza Riley and ———.
8. Also, " " " Mazeppa's dam and ———.
9. Gilmore & Tyson name produce of Sally Walker and Imp. Tranby.
10. J. M. Botts names produce of Mischief and Tobacconist.
11. O. P. Hare names produce of Miss Waxy (by Sir Archie) and Mons. Tonson.
12. Wm. Wynn names produce of Flirtilla and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
13. Also, " " " Martha Ann and Imp. Tranby.
14. Chas. McClannahan names produce of Donna Maria's dam and Mons. Tonson.
15. John Heth names produce of Screamer and Imp. Tranby.
16. Also, " " " Nancy Dawson and Hotspur.
17. John C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
18. Robt. B. Corbin names produce of Betsey Haxall and Eclipse.
19. Wm. J. Stratton names produce of Madame Lavalette and Eclipse, for J. W. D.
20. Philip Wallace names produce of Lubly Rose and Imp. Tranby.

Second day—Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Ladies' Purse $200, ent. $15, Two mile heats.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, —— heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st April.

EDWARD J. WILSON, Proprietor.

[d22 t4my]

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Second Meeting of the New Club, Spring 1839, will take place over the Norfolk Course on Monday, 1st day of April next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Second day—Ladies' Purse $500, with an inside stake of $300 each, $100 ft., for 4 yr. olds, Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $200, ent. $15, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

[d22-t1a] EDWARD J. WILSON, Proprietor.

STOCKHOLDER.

MR. EDITOR—This will inform you that I have purchased the celebrated Race-Horse and Race-horse Getter, old STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen.

He will make his next season at my residence, in Wilson County, 8 miles from Lebanon, on Cumberland River, 15 miles from Gallatin, and 35 miles above Nashville, at $75 the season, $125 to insure, and $1 to the groom. Mares will be pastured and grain fed at $1 per week, which must be paid when the mares are taken away. The season money will be due on 1st Jan., 1840. All mares sent to my care will be well treated, and every precaution used to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either. The season will commence on the 15th Feb. next, and end on the last day of June.

His character as a Racer and a Stallion is too well known to require puffing.

The performances of his colts at all distances, from One to Four mile heats, are equally well known, and the cross between Imp. Leviathan and Stockholder is considered equal, if not superior, to any other in America.

The pedigree of Stockholder, for the satisfaction and interest of all concerned, has been made a matter of record, and is registered in the Registrar's Office of Wilson County, Tennessee.

From the untarnished character of Old Stockholder, and the great pains I am taking to give general satisfaction, I shall expect a liberal share of public patronage.

His stable is well worth the attention of all horsemen.

Tuscaloosa, Ala., Dec. 9, 1838.—[d29-tf.] A. B. NEWSOM.

BERNERS' COMUS AND CONSOL.

THE *Imported Stallions*, BERNERS' COMUS and CONSOL, will stand in 1839 at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., the former at $80, the latter at $70; insurance by either, $100; $10 discount for prompt pay.

The plantation at the Mills is arranged for the express accommodation of blood stock, being divided into a great number of lots and paddocks, with convenient shelters and stables; and abounds with pasturage, shade, and water. Every care which the personal attention of the owner, aided by faithful grooms, can bestow, will be given to mares and their foals at a reasonable price.

Berners' Comus is a brown, 16 hands, of unexceptionable form, and entirely sound. His trainer, who had the management of Lord Berners' stock for 18 years, says, "Lord B. never had a better horse, or one that could run a long distance better than him. There was one or two of his year could beat him for *speed*, but he could beat nearly all the rest." It appears from the Racing Calendar that he was a winner at all distances, from 1200 yards to four mile heats.

Consol is a dark bay or brown, 16 hands, of high form, great substance, and all sound; he was both a speedy and lasting racer, having continued in work until 7 yrs. old without a blemish. Out of 21 engagements, he won and received forfeit 11 times, ran 2d four times, and 3d four times. The last year he was on the turf, then 7 yrs. old, he was the trial horse of the largest and most successful stable in England (Scott's), which that year won the Derby with Mundig.

His colts, the oldest of which were foaled in 1837, are uncommonly promising in appearance, of good bone and high finish. One of them was sold at auction, when a yearling, for $1500, and many others would bring still higher prices—higher, it is believed, than those of any other *untried* horse in the country.

Huntsville, Ala., Dec. 8, 1838.—[d29-tf.] E. H. BOARDMAN

RICHARD.

THIS celebrated Imported Horse, the only son in America of that renowned horse *Orville*, and own brother to those celebrated race horses, *Master Henry* and *Sporus*, will stand for mares the present season at the stable of Maj. B. Luckett, Franklin County, Kentucky.

Terms: $50 the season.

He is a dark mahogany bay, about 16 hands high, of good bone, great muscular power, and ability to carry weight, as the high weights which a perusal of his performances will show, he has successfully carried, especially in his races for King's Plates, repeatedly, over the course of four miles. In point of blood, and what in England is termed family stoutness, he is hardly equalled, certainly not excelled, by any horse in England, or at this time imported. He was sent to America by F. B. Ogden, Esq., American Consul resident at Liverpool, and landed at New York in 1836.

PEDIGREE—*Richard* was bred, or first brought forward on the turf, by Lord Jersey. He was foaled in 18 8; got by Orville, out of Miss Sophia (bred by Mr. Wilson in 1805) by Stamford; her dam, Sophia by Buzzard, out of Huncamunca by Highflyer—Cypher by Squirrel—Regulus, &c. &c. *Orville* was bred by Earl Fitzwilliam in 1799; got by Benningbrough (who was the best son of King Fergus, the best son of Eclipse,) out of Evelina by Highflyer—Termagant by Tantram—Regulus—Marske's dam by Blacklegs, &c. &c. *Stamford* (sire of Miss Sophia. Richard's dam,) was bred by Sir F Standish in 1794; got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam Horatia (Sister to Achilles, bred by the Duke of Bolton in 1778,) by Eclipse; her dam Countess (Delpini's dam) by Blank—Rib—Wynn Arabian, &c.

[For Richard's Performances in full, see "Spirit of the Times" from Jan. 19, to Feb. 23, 1839.]

It will be seen by the above performances, that Richard ran three times in 1821, when 3 yrs. old, and paid one forfeit. That in 1822, prior to being rated 4 yrs. old, and when 4 yrs. old, he started nine times, six of which races were *four miles*, and one *three mile heats*; that he won five out of these nine races, four of those which he won being *four miles*, and three of these of four miles being for *King's Plates*, carrying the high weight of 10st. 4lb. (144lbs.) That in both the four mile races in which he was beat, viz: by Incantator over the Beacon Course at Newmarket, and by Waverley at Newcastle, he ran second. That Waverley belonged to the same owner, who thought proper to win with him, and that Richard had previously ran for, and won that same week, at the same place, the King's Plate. That two others of his four mile races in which he was successful, he performed at York in the same week also. All of which goes to show, that his *best play* was *game and stoutness* and the course of *four miles*. That the race which he lost at Pontefract (two miles and seven furlongs) was like that at Newcastle, won by Waverley, belonging to the same owner, who, it is reasonable to suppose, saved Richard as much as possible in this race, as he, the very next day, started him for the Borough Members' Plate, *three mile heats*, which he won.

His last race, for the King's Plate at Doncaster, *four miles*, carrying for 4 yrs. old 144lbs, was won in 7 minutes 58 seconds.

His own brother, *Master Henry*, foaled in 1815, might with truth be styled the best horse of his time. His performances were brilliant in the extreme. At the Newmarket Craven Meeting, April 1819, carrying 6st. 7lb. as 3 yrs. old, he won the First Class of the Oatland Stakes, D.I., beating Lehua, The Student, Finesse, and Sir Thomas; and the same year, at the First Newmarket Spring Meeting, carrying for 4 yrs. old 8st. 11lb. (123lbs.) he beat Zenith, Beppo and Rob Roy over the Beacon Course (upwards of four miles); at the Second Spring Meeting, 1820, he beat Financier, the Abington mile, for 200 gs, and at the same meeting he beat Pacha the two middle miles of the Beacon Course, for 200 gs.; and at the First Spring Meeting, 1821, he beat Little John, 4 yrs. old, and Allegro, 5 yrs., the last three miles of the Beacon Course. At the same meeting, carrying as for 5 yrs. old, 11st. 9lb. (163lbs.), he won the King's Plate over the Beacon Course, beating Little John and Autar, 4 yr. olds, 11st. each (154lbs.); Little John and Henry ran a dead heat, which being run over, Henry won. He ran on with great eclat until 1821, beating the best horses in England. When aged, his then owner, Mr. L. Charlton, challenged for the Whip at Newmarket, and named Master Henry, which challenge not being accepted, he carried it off. Here there is a striking example of the family union of speed with stoutness, all lengths and at high weights. After this he was withdrawn from the turf and became a public stallion, was purchased four or five years ago by Messrs. Merritt & Co. of Virginia, shipped for America, and lost on the passage.

Sporus, the other own brother of Richard, was also an excellent performer. We have not space to set forth all his exploits. He came out in 1821 at 4 yrs. old, winner of a class of the Oatland Stakes of 400 gs., at Newmarket; the Garden Stakes, and of 100 gs. at the same place; the King's Plate at Ipswich. In 1822 he won the Gold Cup at the Hoo, 100 gs. at Newmarket, and the Gold Cup at Oxford.

Emilius, also got by Orville, out of a Stamford mare, won all the great stakes he started for in 1824, then 3 yrs. old, viz: a Class of the Riddlesworth Stakes, the Dinner Stakes of 100 gs. each, the Grand Duke Michael Stakes, and 100 gs. at Newmarket, the great Derby Stakes at Epsom, and 500 gs. at Ascot. After 4 yrs. old, he was withdrawn from the turf, became a public stallion, and is the sire of the celebrated *Priam*, of *Pienipotentiary*, and many other good ones.

Orville we cannot pass, without noting in him this extraordinary combination of speed and endurance. It will be recollected that he commenced running in 1801, when only two years old, and that at 3 yrs. old, Sept. 28, 1802, he won the Great St. Leger Stakes at Donester, and the next day ran second to Alonzo for the Gold Cup, *four miles*. The next year, 1803, Aug. 22d, at York, he ran next to Duxbury in a Produce Sweepstakes of 100 gs. each, for 4 yr. olds, *four miles*. And four days afterwards, the 26th, he ran 2d to Mr. Mellish's Streckton, *four miles*, beating Duxbury, (who had four days previously beat him,) and a large field of good ones. At Doncaster, on the 28th Sept. following, he ran second to Marcia, by Coriander, *four miles*, beating Alonzo, who had before beat him. The next day, Sept 29, he beat Streckton, who had before beat him, two miles. The next year, 1804, at York, Aug. 22, he ran next to Traveller, again beating Streckton, *four miles*, who had beat him the same distance. At Doncaster, Sept. 24, he beat Pepylin and Doncaster, two miles, and a third time beat Streckton in a match for 200 gs each, *four miles*. At Newmarket, Oct. 15, he ran next to Sir Charles Bunbury's famous mare Eleanor, by Whiskey, over the Beacon Course, upwards of *four miles*. In 1805, he beat Houghton Lass, Harefoot, and Lady Brough, *four miles*. He beat the Duke of Richmond's Rolla, for the King's Plate, carrying as 6 yrs. old, 168lbs., Rolla, aged 170lbs., *four miles*. He beat the famous Walton, of the same age, 124lbs. each, *four miles*. 1806—At Newmarket he beat Quiz, Norval, and Sir Harvy Dimsdale, over the Beacon Course. He received forfeit from Houghton Lass, *four miles*. At Lewes, he walked over *four miles*. At Newmarket he beat Parasol, Stanley, Houghton Lass, and Henry, over the Beacon Course. He ran second to Bustard, beating Sanche, over the Beacon Course. He beat Pelisse and Enchanter over the Beacon Course. At Brighton he walked over for the Somerset Stakes of 50 gs. each, *four miles*. He again beat Pelisse at even weights, in a match for 200 gs. each, *four miles*. He beat Cerberus *four miles*, and Brighton *four miles*. He beat Canopus at Newmarket, over the Beacon Course, and again beat Parasol over the Beacon Course. We have not here given all his races, particularly the short ones, but trust we have set forth sufficient to show the union of stoutness with the speed of a winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, his training and running on successfully to Oct. 1807, when 8 yrs. old, winning eight times in his last year, and all his races of *four miles* that year, and indeed *all*, except one D.I., about two miles. He ran and walked over 35 times.

Orville is also the sire of Muley, who got Leviathan, and Margrave, (both now in this country), of Muley Moloch, and many others of the first class.

Orville's sire, *Benningbrough*, is another sample of the union of speed with continuance, he won the Great St. Leger in 1794, and distinguished himself at all distances. In his sire, King Fergus, O'Kelly's great favorite, supposed the fleetest son of Eclipse, we have the same qualifications, and next in the paternal line, we trace to the fleetest of the fleet, and the stoutest of the stout, the ever memorable Eclipse himself. On the side of his dam we go at once to Highflyer, who never was beat, and who never paid forfeit.

Besides Richard, Master Henry, and Sporus, Miss Sophia is also the dam of Master George, Lady Henry, and Emma by Orville; of Leipsic by Sorcerer, Custard by Soothsayer, Henrica by Woful, Mameluke by Partisan, and others, showing every requisite as a breeder. What, then, can exceed the produce of such a mare, by such a horse as Orville? From what other can the most sanguine expectations of breeders be more likely to be realized?

If in addition to Richard's own performances over the course of four miles, that of his brothers, his sire, and family through, can recommend him to the notice of the public, he is certainly entitled to the same. In this belief the subscriber is induced to offer him as a Stallion to the breeders of Blood Stock, in the hope that he will meet with their patronage. [J19] MUNSON BEACH.

TROTTING, KENDALL COURSE.

A SWEEPSTAKE is now open, to come off over the Kendall Course, Md., on Monday, May 13th, (it being the day previous to the Spring Races.) Two mile heats in harness, sub. $500 each, ft. $200, to which the Proprietor adds $500 if three or more start. Three or more nominations to make a field. To close at J. B. Kendall's Hotel, Baltimore, and also at the Office of the Spirit of the Times, corner of Broadway and Barclay st., New York, Wednesday, April 10th. JAS. B. KENDALL, Proprietor.

[Mar30]

EAGLE COURSE RACES, TRENTON, N. J.

THE Spring Meeting will commence on Tuesday, May 28th, (it being the week following the Philadelphia and Camden Races,) and continue four days.

First day (Tuesday)—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, h. ft., Mile heats.
1. W. B. Stockton names imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.
2. Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.
3. Jas. H. Hellings names ch. c. by Star out of Melinda.
4. Jas. B. Kendall names gr. f. by Imp. Tranby out of Mary Randolph.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats.
1. W. B. Stockton names imp. b. c. *Atlantic*, by Actæon, out of Miss Craven.
2. Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.
3. Also, " imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.
4. Jas. H. Hellings names ch. f. *Stephan*, by Shark, out of Fairy by Herod.
5. Jas. B. Kendall (J. Campbell's) names b. f. by Imp. Tranby, dam by ——.
6. J. H. Vanmater names ch. c. by Tormentor, dam by Tuckahoe.

Second day (Wednesday)—Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats.
1. Messrs. Combs & Ellis name ch. c. *Eliptic*, by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Revenge.
2. Jas. B. Kendall (J. Campbell's) names b. c. *Buckeye*, by Critic, out of Ann Page's dam.
3. Edward J. Wilson names b. c. *Portsmouth*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham.

Same day—Sweepstakes for all ages that shall not have won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats.
1. Jas. B. Kendall names ch. c. *Windsor*, by Monmouth Eclipse, out of Powancy, 4 yrs.
2. Jas. H. Hellings names ch. c. *Borax*, by Andrew, out of Trifle's dam, 4 yrs.
3. Jas. H. Vanmater names ch. c. by Eclipse, out of Helen Mar, Bonny Black's dam, 4 y.
4. Also, " ch. c. by Monmouth Eclipse, dam by Imp. Expedition, 4 yrs.

Same day—A purse of $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $300; Two mile heats.

Third day (Thursday)—A purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $500; Three mile heats.

Same day—A purse of $100, Mile heats.

Fourth day (Friday)—A purse of $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $1000; Four mile heats.

Same day—A purse of $100, Mile heats.

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when these rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best. Entrance 5 per cent.

Gentlemen from the Northern and Southern States can rely on securing good stables for race horses by making application, or addressing a letter to the subscriber.

A handsome DINNER will be prepared at the Pavilion, immediately after the main race, each day.

The New Jersey Rail Road is now completed, and will hereafter convey passengers from New York to the Eagle Course in three hours, passing through Newark, Brunswick, Princeton, and the principal villages of New Jersey.

As the Eagle Course has now every advantage that can be wished, far greater inducements to Breeders and Turfmen will hereafter be offered on it, each Spring and Fall, than has heretofore been on any Course North of Louisiana.

Trenton, N. J., March 28, 1839.—[m30] O. BAILEY, Secretary.

P.S. The time of the Philadelphia and Camden Races has not yet been announced, but they will unquestionably take place on the week following Baltimore Races as usual. In case they should not take place at that time, the meeting at the Eagle Course will commence on Tuesday, May 21st, instead of the 28th.

GREAT PRODUCE STAKE.

WE, the Undersigned, agree to run a Produce Stake with Colts and Fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tennessee, Four Mile Heats, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843. Subscription $5000 each, forfeit $1000. The Rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race; if subscriber, colt, or filly, dies, no forfeit to be claimed; three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of January, 1839.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Hon. Balie Peyton & Dr. J. G. Chalmers of La. name the produce of Black Maria by Eclipse, and Imp. Luzborough.
2. Hon. B. Peyton & A. Henderson of La. name the produce of Maria Shepherd by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
3. James Kirkman of La. names the produce of Imp. Eliza by Rubens, and Imp. Glencoe.
4. Col. Wm. Wynn of Va. names the produce of Isabella by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
5. Also, the produce of Trumpetta by Mons. Tonson, and Imp. Priam.
6. Maj. Thos. J. Wells of La. names the produce of Imp. Pickle by Emilius, and Imp. Glencoe.
7. James Jackson of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Delight by Reveller, and Imp. Glencoe.
8. Col. Thos. Watson of Tenn. names the produce of Giantess by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Glencoe.
9. John Boardman of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Miss Golborne by Lottery, and Imp. Berners' Comus.
10. Wm. G. Haun of Miss. names the produce of Rattlesnake by Bertrand, and Imp. Hedgeford.
11. Col. Geo. Elliott & H. & J. Kirkman of Tenn. name the produce of Hibernia by Sir Archy, and Imp. Leviathan.
12. Also, the produce of Imp. Florestine by Whisker, and Imp. Leviathan.
13. Maj. A. J. Davie of Tenn. names the produce of Imp. Doris by The Colonel, and Imp. Lurcher.
14. Henry Wilkes of Md. names the produce of Flirtilla by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
15. James Long of Va. names the produce of Flirtilla Jr. by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
16. P. A. Prindle of S. C. names the produce of Aggy-Down by Timoleon, and Imp. Priam.
17. Hon. Alex. Barrow of La. names the produce of Lilac by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
18. Col. A. L. Bingaman of Miss. names the produce of Own Sister to Betsey Malone by Stockholder, and Woodpecker.
19. Henry A. Tayloe of Ala. names the produce of Howa by Imp. Luzborough, and Mingo.
20. John C. & Hugh Rogers of N. C. name the produce of Polly Peacham by John Richards, and Imp. Priam.
21. W. D. Amis & M. Hunt of Miss. name the produce of Eliza Drake by Shawnee, and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
22. Col. Wade Hampton of S. C. names the produce of Imp. Delphine by Whisker, and Plenipotentiary.
23. W. H. E. Merritt of Va. & L. P. Cheatham of Tenn. name the produce of Alice Riggs by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
24. John C. Beasley of Tenn. names the produce of Kathleen by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
25. Maj. W. R. Peyton of Tenn. names the produce of Black Kitty Clover by Eclipse, and Pacific.
26. John Blevins and Samuel Carter of Ala. name the produce of Miss Medley by Medley, and Wild Bill.
27. J. Morrison Pindell of Ky. names the produce of Marcella by Alfred, and Eclipse.
28. Wm. H. E. Merritt & Brothers of Va. name the produce of Imp. Peri by Wanderer, and Imp. Priam.
29. Also, the produce of Imp. Bustle by Whalebone, and Imp. Priam.
30. John C. Rodgers of N. C. names the produce of Maria West by Marion, and Andrew.

☞ Subscribers to this Stake losing their colts will please make the fact known at once through the Spirit of the Times.

[F2] H. KIRKMAN, Sec'y Nashville Jockey Club.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS renowned and ever memorable horse will occupy his old stand at the Hampton Course, in the vicinity of Augusta, under my direction. Col. Crowell, his owner, after returning from his tour through the North East and West, has come to the conclusion to allow him to remain with me another season. Applications were made in various sections of our country; unlimited business was guaranteed; large sums offered by various gentlemen for the service of the horse; but Col. Crowell threw aside all minor considerations, all pecuniary motives, when on his return he found so many solicitations, from various quarters of the South, to allow the horse to remain with me, that he at length yielded and gratified their wishes. In fact, Bascombe has so many warm admirers, that they nearly view him as their common property. Bascombe has attained his end in one point, he has put to rest all those little petty slanders relative to *impotency*, as he has proved himself as sure a foal-getter as any horse that stands on four feet. His first get was dropped this season! each and every person's colt, in different parts of the South, is the crack and brag colt; in fact, for game-like appearance, quickness of action, sprightliness and playfulness, they are *unsurpassed*.

He will commence his season on the 15th Feb., to terminate on the 15th July.

Terms—$100 the season and $1 to the groom. Good lots, fine stables, pastures, and provender, will be provided for the mares; no liability for escapes or accidents. Persons sending mares are particularly requested to send their pedigree; also notes made payable to John Crowell or bearer. The expenses of the mares to be paid before taking them away. Mares remaining with the horse will be well taken care of at 50 cents per day, servants with them fed gratis.

It is useless to mention pedigree and performances; Bascombe's speak for themselves; the world know them; his name will be handed down from Turfite to Turfite; and when no more, the bosoms of future sportsmen will swell with emotion and delight, when they hear mentioned the name of *Bascombe*. [m10] F. W. LACY.

VOLNEY.

THIS highly bred and beautiful young race horse, acknowledged to be one of the speediest horses of his day, will stand the ensuing season at the stable of J. W. T. Reid, Esq., four miles east of Montgomery, Alabama, at Forty dollars the season, and Eight dollars to insure a foal.

The following letters and certificates from the most distinguished Turfmen of Virginia, relative to the pedigree and performances of Volney, are respectfully presented for the perusal of the Turfmen and Breeders of Alabama.

The Pedigree of Volney.—Volney was got by Col. Wm. R. Johnson's horse *Monsieur Tonson*, out of Mr. Williams' brood mare by *Sir Archie*, and was four years old last Spring. A copy of the certificate of the pedigree of his dam, furnished by Wm. R. Johnson, Esq., is given below, the original of which was found among the papers of Mr. Williams, deceased. Richard Logan, Executor of Samuel Williams, dec'd.

The sorrel mare, purchased by Samuel Williams, Esq., of the estate of Edmund Irby, deceased, was got by Sir Archie, her dam Weazle by Shylock, out of Captain Sallard's celebrated old mare by the imported horse Dare Devil, dam by old Wildair, the best son of Col. Baylor's imported horse Fearnaught—her grandam, a chesnut mare called Picudella, was got by Batt's & Maclin's Fearnaught, who was foaled in 1777, and bred by Mr. Edwards, of Hicksford, Va. Batt's & Maclin's Fearnaught was got by the old imported Fearnaught, out of an imported mare, who, in the Spring of 1776, was purchased by Mr. Edwards of the widow of Col. Maclin, on Elizabeth River, near Norfolk, Va.—her g. g. dam was got by Col. Baylor's horse Godolphin, who was got by the Imp. Fearnaught out of Col. Baylor's imp. mare Jenny Dismal—her g. g. g. dam was by the imp. horse Hob-Nob, (this fine Hob-Nob mare was the property of Col. Archie Cary, of Chesterfield County, Va.)—her g. g. g. g.

Play Bills for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, April 13—BERTRAM; Bertram, Mr. HAMBLIN; Imogene, Mrs. SHAW —A PAS DE DEUX—and PETER WILKINS.

MONDAY, April 15—Mr. HAMBLIN and Mrs. SHAW; ERNEST MALTRAVERS and RIENZI.

TUESDAY, April 16—1st night of Mr. and Mrs. SLOMAN; ISABELLA, OR, THE UNHAPPY MARRIAGE—and A DAY AFTER THE FAIR.

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, Mr. and Mrs. Sloman, Mrs. Shaw and Mr. Hamblin.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, April 13—The new and successful play of TORTESA THE USERER; Tortesa, Mr. WALLACK—To conclude with the Operetta of NO; Maria, Mrs. BAILEY.

MONDAY, April 15—The new play of TORTESA THE USURER; Tortesa, Mr. Wallack—To conclude with (for the first time,) a domestic drama called ADAM GRAY, OR, THE IDIOT'S VENGEANCE; Adam Gray (the Idiot), Mr. Mitchell; Lawrence Mortimer, Conner; Barnabas Bellmetal, Lambert; Ralph, Baldock; Grenville Peyton, Walton; Anne Lyle, Miss Monier; Dame Lyle, Mrs. Russell; Lucy, Miss Ayres,

Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, and a celebrated Play in which Mr. Wallack will appear.

FRANKLIN THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, April 13—Mr. FLYNN'S Benefit; LAST WORDS OF BILL JONES RANSOM—and THE CITIZEN.

MONDAY, April 15—RICHARD III.; Richard, Mr. SHALES, the celebrated Boston Tragedian—and ASK NO QUESTIONS.

TUESDAY, April 16—OTHELLO—and ASK NO QUESTIONS.

WEDNESDAY, April 17—GAMBLER'S FATE—WHITE HORSE OF THE PEPPERS.

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—The illegitimate drama has continued in the ascendant, and drawing any thing but crowded houses. "Ernest Maltravers" has been the latest effort, which we should not have noticed but that we saw Mrs. SHAW play one scene in it with infinite beauty and truth. It must have been gratifying to this lady to look round upon her house on Thursday evening and contrast it with that of the previous evening. We sincerely hope that her benefit may be fully and fashionably attended.

Mr. and Mrs. SLOMAN are to appear at this house next week, and Mr. SINCLAIR very soon thereafter, we understand.

The National.—We are writing this article at a late hour on Friday evening; just as we had seated ourselves carelessly in the chair editorial, in momentary expectation of proofs from the printer, with which to close the labors of the week, an ill visaged imp, a "shape fresh from Tartarus," presented himself to announce that the long article which we had devoted to the new play of Mr. Willis, he had unfortunately mislaid or lost. With what stoic heroism did we bear the fell tidings! In place of kicking the young gentleman some leagues nearer home than he has yet arrived, we turned peaceably to our desk to make this apology for the absence of original theatricals from our columns this week. All our force had been laid out on a notice of "Tortesa, the Usurer," and we have now nothing for it but to announce to the friends of the author out of this city, that the play was altogether successful. The story upon which it is founded possesses much interest, and affords ample scope for the developement of character. There are four prominent actors in the Drama—*Tortesa*, *Angelo*, *Isabella*, and *Zippa*, each of which requires a first rate actor. In the first of these *Mr. Wallack* acquitted himself with great credit. It was his first appearance on his own boards for many months, and his appearance was hailed with shouts of delight. He began the play with infinite spirit and power, which he sustained from end to end with no possible flagging. His acting stamped the success of the play, and would, indeed, have secured it, had the other parts been more indifferently represented than they were. Mr. CONNER, who played *Angelo*, had a difficult part to enact, and if he did not do such justice to it as the author might have wished, we surely thought that he did himself great credit. He is an actor of the finest promise, and if he will but labor assiduously, and with so good a master as Mr. Wallack, he will soon place himself at the head of his class in this country. Mrs. SEFTON played *Zippa* passably, but not so well, when we saw it, as she can do. For producing strong effect, her character is we should think, a better one than that of *Isabella*, personated by Miss MONIER. It was the misfortune of this lady not to be able to make herself heard. Though our seat was but a remove from the stage snugly ensconced in the pit as we were, with ears open for "the flow of soul," yet we could catch but about one line in three; and as the play abounds in long passages of rare poetical beauty, similes elaborately wrought out, where the loss of a single phrase may lose you the entire sense, it was not a little annoying that this lady had not screwed up her courage to give out more voice. But we heard enough to satisfy ourselves that this is not only the happiest dramatic effort of its author, but likewise one of the best plays ever written in America. What a luxury would it be to hear Miss TREE recite the part of *Angelo;* and Mrs. SHAW could do such justice to *Isabella!*

If our readers will reflect a moment upon the usual fate of new plays brought out with no other aid than that of our stock companies, they will the more admire the signal success of "Tortesa, the Usurer." Mr. WALLACK is not to be classed among stock actors, but until he made it so, *Tortesa* was not the most important character in the play, thus newly christened so. He then was the only star in the cast, while three other equally important parts were assigned to members of the company, who it is admitted did not do them great justice But notwithstanding this, the play was very successful; it brought down continued plaudits from a house crammed to overflowing, and was announced by Mr. Wallack, when he was called for at the fall of the curtain, for repetition every night of the week. If our columns be not otherwise engaged next week, we hope to be able to write a notice of the play itself.

The Franklin.—The following hand-bill issued from this theatre announces that an opportunity is to be afforded the New Yorkers of seeing the great SHALES. If any thing were wanting to draw attention to the claims of the man, the manager has supplied it by prefixing to the bills of the day, long extracts from our own theatrical correspondence, in which the genius and style of Mr. Shales are measurably set forth. The wreath with which the citizens of Boston encircled his learned temples, and which was subsequently transmitted to this office for exhibition, has alas! faded. But not so the renown of the man. The fame which he has achieved is no ephemeral burst of fleeting popularity; were his theatrical career to be cut short this day, yet would his memory last forever. When the records of the present age shall hereafter be lost in the lapse of centuries, some mouldering file of the "Spirit of the Times," preserved by the pious care of secluded scholars, shall peradventure turn up to inform the world that near the middle of the thirteeth century, there lived and played THE GREAT SHALES.

NOTICE.

The celebrated Boston Tragedian, MR. SHALES whose efforts in Boston were crowned with such signal success, will appear as "*Richard III,*" this night at the Franklin Theatre.

☞ In MR. SHALES the public will have an opportunity of witnessing Shakspeare's celebrated Tragedy *Hero*, represented [*by and in*] an original manner. Mr. Shales' style of personating Richard cannot fail impressing his audience with a firm conviction of his *entire originality*. Mr. Shales' engagement is necessarily limited, and this may be the only opportunity of witnessing this justly much talked of Young Roscius.

Franklin Theatre, April 12th, 1839.

By the last dates from the South, we received accounts of the whereabouts of many of our Northern favourites. AUGUSTA, the beautiful, has just left New Orleans for Louisville, *via* Natches and Vicksburgh. Miss TREE was at the last named town about the first of this month. FORREST was to commence in New Orleans at the same time. CARADORI ALLAN had just returned from Mobile to give more concerts at New Orleans. CELESTE had gone over to Mobile, but was to return immediately to fill again the benches of the St. Charles-street theatre, and then, to replenish the coffers of the provincial managers on her route to New York. LECOMTE is we presume still nearer our metropolis, as a friend reports that the pretty Miss JULIA TURNBULL has returned to town. She was the queen in the *corps de ballet* of the Park some months since. FINN has gone over to Texas—JOHN R. SCOTT, ditto—BARNES and family, ditto. PARSONS has eschewed the S. at the end of his name, and with it theatricals—he has turne a *parson*. MAFFITT claims the honour of snatching this "brand from the burning." Mrs. DRAKE is reported as likely to follow his example, though she is reluctant to give up her managerial command.

A friend in Philadelphia writes as follows:

MISS SHIREFF, WILSON AND SEGUIN, supported by MRS. KNIGHT, MRS. SHARPE, and MR. WALTON, are drawing very good houses to witness the operatic performances at the Chestnut Street. At the other house, BURTON has just completed an engagement, which was highly successful. He played six nights and took a benefit. Said *Benefit*, of course was a "jam." It took place on Monday last. The balance of the week was devoted to a series of Fire Company's Benefits, of which in all, *seven* are to be taken on successive nights, carrying the date of their termination into next week.

The "NIAGARA HOSE Co.," were the first of the series; and took their benefit on Tuesday last:—on which occasion "*The Lady of Lyons*," and "*The Forest Rose*," were performed.

MISS PORTER made her "third appearance on any stage," in the part of *Pauline*, and sustained the part in a manner which gives high promise of future excellence. There was a richness and warmth of feeling about both her reading and acting, which is seldon seen in a novice, and would have done credit to any person of much more experience and much higher pretensions to histrionic excellence.

MR. HUDSON made his first bow to a Philadelphia audience, in the part of *Claude Melnotte*. He is evidently a very young actor, but discharged his duty very creditably, and was warmly applauded. He does not appear to want power, but has been apparently accustomed to speak in a much smaller house, and thetefore was wanting in force of articulation in many passages. He *looked* the earlier scenes, better than any one whose personation of the character I have witnessed.

Mr. Bowman, was the *Jonathan Plowboy* of the after-piece. He was rather clever: but evidently had *seen* "little Hill" *once or twice*.

There was a very fine house which "THE NIAGARA" well deserved.

MISS CLIFTON. We are pleased to hear that MISS CLIFTON has so far recovered as to be allowed to travel. She may be expected in New York within the coming fortnight.

ORIGINAL.

THE LONDON STAGE TWENTY YEARS AGO.

JOHN KEMBLE IN HIS GLORY.

"Oh! the days when I was young"—young, in the true sense of the word, when for a well-learned lesson, I was rewarded by being taken to the "Play." In those days it was called "the Play," and why not? The immortal William says "the Play's the thing," and "I've known guilty creatures sitting at a Play," &c. I was not then amongst the guilty creatures; I was as innocent as a babe; I was taken to the Play by "Pa and Ma," and brought home by them; still, having read Shakspeare with delight from my earliest youth I could well understand what was perfection in the actors, and what was not. At Brighton, where I was at boarding school, I recollect seeing a histrionic assassin, butcher Macbeth—Hamlet—Coriolanus, and Brutus, without mercy. In London, how different! the Kembles were an *Institution;* they carried upon their shoulders, Venice Preserved, Macbeth, Henry the Eighth, Isabella, Pizarro, The Winter's Tale—King Lear. In all these pieces the fraternal trio glittered with unmatched brilliancy, and when announced to appear, every avenue leading to the theatre door was blocked up by a dense mass an hour before the time of opening; generally, two or three hundred were refused admittance to the pit, and I often watched them standing in little groups, consulting whether they should double their projected expenses by going to the boxes. Some went home with tears in their eyes; they could not afford the increased expenditure, or did not like to intrude on uncle's or father's good nature; some went to the other House (so called then). Whilst all this was passing, the boxes were filling very rapidly, and those who had at length determined to "go the whole figure" found that they had lost a little too much time in deliberation, and were obliged to be contented with seats in the slips. Covent Garden Theatre, with every seat occupied, presents a noble aspect; the dress circle is *so* in its most literal meaning, offering to the eye a gorgeous embodiment of beauty, fashion, and magnificence of attire. The second tier contains such ladies and gentlemen, as have not the time or inclination to make a heavy *toilette;* they appear there in bonnets, cloaks, surtouts, &c., &c.; the third tier is occupied by theatrical persons, critics, editors, and those who are on the free list, and who from a motive of delicacy and certainly in very good taste, decline occupying the best seats in the house which are paid for, by visitors to the theatre; above the circle is the first gallery, the resort of mechanics and their families, and of domestics of both sexes, an orderly and well-behaved class; the most elevated place is one tier higher, the second gallery, the Olympic, the seat of "the gods,"—here we find a heterogeneous mob of dirty little urchins, chimney sweepers, low apprentices, and young pickpockets, who after their daily *exertions* imagine they stand in need of a little recreation. This is the audience part of the theatre—this it *was* twenty-five years ago, and these arrangements have I witnessed innumerable times. Before I describe the several performances I will make a brief observation or two, on the decline of the Drama. During the severe war with Napoleon, the continent of Europe was closed against Great Britain; intercourse was almost suspended, and it occupied as much time to go from Paris to London as would now be expended in visiting that Capital and returning to New York. Very little was known to the middle classes of foreign music, they were satisfied with their Braham, and their Mrs. Billington as singers, and with Bishop and Shield as composers; nothing but native talent was tolerated at the Patent Theatres, and so great was the prejudice of John Bull against foreigners, with all of whom he considered himself at war, that John Kemble's engagement of the then celebrated Madame Catalini, to sing forty nights at Covent Garden, was one of the causes of the O. P. row, and when he made his peace with the public, his cancelling that engagement was a *sine qua non*.

At length when the hero of Austerlitz, Lodi, Wagram, &c., was out-numbered at Leipzig, and finally out-generalled at Waterloo, the road from Calais to Paris was constantly covered with moving masses, comprising every grade of society, all stretching towards the gay capital. When taking the round of amusements they discovered that foreign music was not so *grating* to the ear; that the compositions of Mozart were *quite* as good as those of Bishop; that Shields' music did *not* excel that of Paer, and from eager listeners they became ardent admirers. Meanwhile, some of the greatest *artistes* of Italy found their way to London, and in the corps operatique of the King's Theatre, or Italian Opera, were soon enrolled the names of Ambrogetti, Fodor, Camporese, and Garcia, whilst in support of the Ballet, Mercandotti and Angiolini stood foremost. When the English returned home from their continental tour, they were (at least many of them), full of affectation; they minced their words, interlarded their sentences with faulty French, and incomprehensible Italian; could not endure the bore of *sitting-out* an *English* play; thought Shakspeare good of its kind—but not to be compared with Mozart or Moliere. These ideas descended the ladder of society, and from Mrs. Goldpay, the banker's wife, of Lombard street and Russell square, where it took root, it was not long tumbling down to the Fubbses, grocers and tea-dealers, in Norton Folgate. The Patent Theatres soon presented empty benches in evidence of this fact, and had it not been for the sudden and successful appearance of Edmund Kean, Drury Lane Theatre would in all probability, have been used as barracks, or a hospital; nor have they ever to this day, recovered from the shock inflicted upon them by the foreign mania; the Queen, the court, the nobility, and gentry of England, crowd the Italian Opera House night after night, leaving Macready to rack his brains as to the manner in which he shall show most honor to the immortal bard, and then they go again to the opera, to see the same piece for the twentieth time. With this digression, I must come to the conclusion, that the decline of the drama was consequent on the decline of Napoleon, and that if he had not been put upon the shelf at Waterloo, Shakspeare would not have suffered that fate in London. Why, in the great chain of creation should there not be a link to bind the destinies of two such beings! both great, the greatest of their kind—the leaders of their world of letters and of arms, both enshrined in enviable immortality, the mark and model of future generations.—All this is not very polite in me, considering that I have an audience waiting, a house crammed from floor to ceiling to witness the tragedy of Macbeth, the Thane *by* Mr. Kemble, Macduff, *by* Mr. C. Kemble, Lady Macbeth, *by* Mrs. Siddons. Let me here notice that John Kemble always insisted on the insertion of the preposition in the play-bill, remarking that Macbeth was not Kemble, nor was Kemble Macbeth, but as Mr. Kemble was to perform the part of Macbeth, it must be announced with truth as well as grammar. It was, on this evening, *five minutes* after seven, and no overture had been commenced; the violinists had been tuning their instruments for the last twenty minutes, the gallery folks had commenced munching their stock of apples, oranges, and chesnuts, intended as *ente' actes*, at length public impatience was made manifest by cries of "music, music," from the gods, and knockings and stampings in the pit; the green curtain rose, leaving the act drop visible, an apology was in prospective, the stage door opened, and Mr Barrymore stepped forward to announce the sudden and serious indisposition of Mrs. Siddons, and that, as Mrs. Powell (the lady who was always her substitute when she was *indisposed*) was not to be found, the play would be changed to Coriolanus, the part of Caius Marcus *by* Mr. Kemble; this was received with a simultaneous burst of applause; it appeared to me that the public liked better to see John Kemble *alone*, in one of his slashing parts, than in the fetters of competition. A short overture was hurried through and the curtain was raised; the mob of Roman artisans, all men of five feet four inches in height, to give greater effect to the towering figure of Coriolanus, who could undoubtedly "on fair ground beat forty of them," entered upon the scene, discussed their grievances, persuaded each other of wrong and injury, screwed up their courage to the sticking point, and started for the purpose of "proceeding against" the author of their privations, when on a sudden they are met by the very man himself, who looked them into one half their size whilst he seemed to grow taller as they slunk to the wings. Never can I forget the haughty sneer with which he uttered "What's the matter ye dissentious rogues," and his trampling reply to Menenius who informs him that they want corn, with which "they say the city is well supplied.' —three rounds of plaudits followed his "*They* say, hang'em," it was a master effort in the delineation of contemptuous disgust. He was very quiet during the next few scenes, and seemed to reserve himself for the display of Patrician feelings whenever he came in contact with the "trades of Rome." When he *stood* for the consulship, in the market-place, and withdrew his hand from the attempted grasp of those citizens who promised him their *voices*, every body pitied him, and the sneer with which he accompanied the expression of "*Sweet* voices" was rendered more forcible by his holding his toga before his face to prevent their *sweet* voices from reaching him through more senses than one. His quarrel with Sicenius and Brutus, the two tribunes, his threat to shake the latter out of his garments, (and he looked as if he meant to do it) met with the most tumultuous approbation, but when in his last interview with the mob he disdains to ask for pardon and desires them to "Pronounce the steep Tarpeian death," and further on, exclaims, "The fires of the lowest hell fold in the people, call *me* their traitor, &c.," the whole pit rose AT him, nine long rounds of applause mingled with screams of "bravo" in unearthly vociferation, vibrated through the house, and it was fifteen minutes before the business of the scene could proceed. His fifth act was full of majesty and splendour, his first interview with Tullus Aufidius beneath the statue of the "mighty Mars" was subdued and touching, all his pride had evanesced, he was a man who had formed a resolution, desperate and disloyal, and was writhing in the consciousness of a false step. The quarrel with Tullius previous to the murder, was the great chef d'œuvre, it is totally impossible to describe the condensed enthusiasm, made to burst out in wild and acclamatory shrieks, whilst he was pouring upon his victim the artillery of denunciation—

"Measureless liar thou hast made my heart
Too great for what contains it. Boy! &c. &."

No more of the play was heard, and when the curtain fell, Kemble was called for (custom then just in the bud), but he came not; nor did he at any after period conform to that absurd fashion. To my dying day I shall remember his Caius Marcius Coriolanus, the vivid impression it made upon me remains in all its freshness. I refer to no book—I have no notes or memoranda—what I have spoken I saw and heard and recollect distinctly. L.

Great Theatrical Engagement.

CELESTE concluded her engagement on Saturday night, at the St. Charles Theatre, to a house crowded from pit to dome—every seat was occupied in this immense theatre, and large premiums offered for places, so great was the desire of the Orleanais to see their favourite for the last time. Celeste has drawn to the St. Charles Theatre in twenty four successive nights, the extraordinary sum of *thirty thousand dollars*, and the receipts of her four benefits must have amounted to *eight thousand dollars*. Thus has ended an engagement without parallel in the United States, and we might add Europe. At the close of the entertainments, she was loudly called for, and on her appearance, the whole house rang with applause and cheers. She made the following brief acknowledgment:—

Ladies and Gentlemen,

It is with no ordinary degree of pride and satisfaction, that I now appear before you, to tender my thanks for the kindness extended towards me during this brilliant engagement. Since last I had the pleasure of meeting you, I have fulfilled engagements, in the principal cities of Europe and America, and it is with pleasure I can say, that in none have I met with a warmer reception than from you, and no where have I felt more at home than in New Orleans. The history of my present sojourn among you will never be erased from the tablet of my memory, nor will Orleans cease to be remembered in the future, when I shall no longer look upon the kind faces now assembled before me. I love France, it is my native land, but I also love America, for it is here I have found friends, prosperity, and a home—it is here I hope to pass the remainder of my days. America will never find me an ungrateful daughter: and my sincere prayer is, that our glorious Republic may long continue united and happy—that it may flourish in peace and be victorious in war. Ladies and Gentlemen, adieu, and may New Orleans increase in size and prosperity, until she reaches that greatness and grandeur to which by her position she is destined. My last wish is that I may meet you all again in health, within the walls of this magnificent temple —New Orleans' boast and pride.

At this moment, from excessive fatigue, Celeste fainted and was carred off the stage by Mr. Barton; but we are happy to inform her friends that she is fast recovering, and will proceed to Mobile in a few days. If any proof were wanting of the estimation in which Celeste is held by this community, the deep commisseration of the audience, and the numerous enquiries at her hotel all day yesterday are quite sufficient. New Orleans True American of the 1st inst.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A CHRONICLE OF THE TURF, LITERATURE AND THE STAGE.

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Ninth) of this paper was commenced on the 9th of March, 1839 enlarged by the addition of FOUR EXTRA PAGES, printed on linen paper of the finest texture and on new type. The present volume will be embellished with not less than SEVEN SUPERB ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL, from Paintings by the most eminent Artists, with a variety of beautifully executed *Etchings* and *Engravings* on Wood. The Pictorial Embellishments on Steel are intended to consist of Portraits of Distinguished Winning Horses, and of the most celebrated "Stars" in the Theatrical World. In the first number (March 9) was given a Portrait of Mad'lle AUGUSTA, the popular danseuse, in the character of "*La Sylphide*," engraved on Steel by *Hinshilwood*, and a Portrait, also on Steel, of BLACK MARIA, engraved by *Dick*, from a Painting by *Troye*. Other Engravings are in hand, and will appear immediately.

The "Spirit of the Times" was established by its present Editor Dec. 10, 1831; the *Old Series* contained Five Volumes. On the 20th Feb., 1836, a *New Series* was commenced, which closed on the 23d of Feb., 1839, comprising Three Volumes; a very few copies of the last two may be had bound at the Office, or they will be sent in sheets to order through the Mail.

☞ Great care is taken to forward THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES strongly enveloped and legibly directed by the earliest Mails, to its different Subscribers throughout the Union, the Canadas, and Texas, and particular attention is paid to its punctual and safe transmission by Ship, to Foreign Ports. Subscribers in Great Britain, France, and the British West India Islands, can rely upon receiving their papers with as much regularity as if residents of this country.

☞ Extra copies of the LARGE ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL may be obtained at the Publication Office at *One Dollar* each; orders enclosing the money will be promptly attended to, and the Engravings, with or without the paper, will be sent to any section of the Union, so enveloped as to secure them from injury.

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No Advertisements will be inserted for a less sum than One dollar.

☞ Communications, if by Mail, should be addressed, post paid, to the Editor, or left at the Publication Office, on the Corner of Broadway and Barclay Street, in the American Hotel Basement.

E. L. GARVIN, Printer.